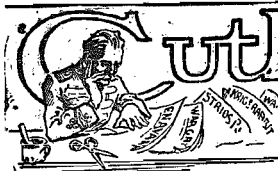


# WAR CRY



**GOD SAVE THE KING!**



## The Prince Carried the Coal.

### A Story of King George.

The "eternal 'Ought!'"—in other words the sense of duty—is perhaps our King's chief characteristic, and in this he is an example for every one of us. He has cultivated this 'I ought' from boyhood. As a lad Prince George was sent to the Naval College at Dartmouth, and afterwards passed through all the stages of training as the ordinary naval officer.

Many stories are told in illustration of his devotion to duty. On one occasion the Prince was serving on H.M.S. Dreadnought, when the vessel put into Port Said for coal. The Khedive of Egypt hearing that the sailor Prince was on board, attired himself in his grandest uniform and hastened to the ship. He was received on the Dreadnought with much ceremony, but he explained that he had really come aboard to see Prince George. Just then by chance the Prince came on deck, his face and hands as black as a negro's. The ship was coaling and the Prince was the officer who had been told off for the duty. The Khedive was very angry, believing the thing to be a practical joke, and it was long ere he could realize that the Prince took duty turn by turn about with his fellow officers.—The Warrior.

## Sweetest Consolation.

### In Work for Others.

Of all the beautiful little verses I've read during the last few days, I think the following is the best:

If none were sick and none were sad,

What service could we render?

I think if we were always glad,

We scarcely could be tender;

Did our beloved never need

Our patient ministrations,

Earth would grow cold, and miss,

## The Praying League.

**General Prayer:** "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

### SPECIAL TOPIC.

The Commissioner appreciates the co-operation of the Prayer League, and rejoices with us in the signal success which has crowned his special campaigns for the dear Young People. The Commissioner wishes us to continue to give this subject a place in our prayers!—B. J.

**SUNDAY, July 2.—Friendship.** I. Samuel xx.: 1-17.

**MONDAY, July 3.—Hatred.** I. Samuel xx.: 18-31.

**TUESDAY, July 4.—Reasons.** I. Samuel xx.: 32-42; xxi.: 1-9.

**WEDNESDAY, July 5.—Parents.** I. Samuel xxi.: 10-14; xxii.: 1-8.

**THURSDAY, July 6.—Massacre.** I. Samuel xxii.: 9-23; xxiii.: 14-15.

indeed,  
Its sweetest consolation;  
If sorrow never claimed our heart,

And every wish were granted,  
Patience would die and hope depart

Life would be disenchanting.  
—British Cry.

## Heard Him Testifying.

### At Street Corner a Mile Away.

Band-Secretary Walter Price, of Trealaw, Wales, writes: "A recent frontispiece in the Bandsman, Songster, and Local Officer carried my mind back over 25 years' Salvation Army experience to the night Sergeant-Major Watts, now of Haggerston, got converted in Caerphilly. Jim and I, and quite a number of others who are now veterans in the war, remember it well, as also some hard, tough fighting in that little Village Corps. Many a time when on night duty in my signal cabin have I heard Jimmy giving his testimony at Amen Corner, a mile away. He had had a rough upbringing. It cost him many odd pence to get his young sister Sally to repeat the words of a new song for him to learn for the night meeting. Having a quick ear and ready to learn, he used to surprise us with "the latest" from any "big gig" he was able to attend. He always brought something back. I was his mother's correspondent while her boy was away, and I assure you some of Jimmy's communications were 'works of art'.

"The old Caerphilly comrades have been scattered, but I like to think we are all giving good account of ourselves. We have a reunion now and then. Two years ago twenty-two of the old veterans turned up for a week-end—every one of over twenty years' service, and several wearing Long-Service Badges."

## Do You Like Your 'Job'?

### A Word to "Sham" Martyrs.

It seems to be a quite widely-accepted maxim that there is a very special virtue to be attached

to the faithful doing of work that is really disagreeable to us. This idea is even carried to such extreme that many at times are exceedingly doubtful of the ethical or ideal value of a task that gives pleasure and enjoyment in the mere doing. And growing out of this belief is the custom or habit that many of us form of doing much of the work that we consider most meritorious and useful with something of the martyr air and spirit.

But really the best work that we do is the work we do with the joyful exhilaration of the man who really likes his task. There may be a certain very useful moral discipline in our occasionally schooling ourselves to do things that we do not altogether relish, but it is a supreme folly to get into the habit of thinking that its disagreeableness adds any special virtue or worth to any job that comes to our hand.

We are only human, after all, and it seems as if the ordinary human limitations demanded that there must be added to our single purpose and aim of doing the right and good thing this, that we should find a joy and a satisfaction in the doing of it. And if this is God's world, things have not gone so hopelessly askew but that it is still true that good work may be done with joy and heartiness, and the zest of a genuine human satisfaction.—Selected.

## What the Revelation Did.

### Convert Became Missionary.

"I shall never forget a lassie who, one morning, came out from the city of Boston to attend some meetings," says Colonel Brengle. "A lady evangelist who was present said to me, 'This girl wants to be a holy woman.' California Taylor was wanting missionaries for Africa at the time, so I asked her, 'Are you willing to consecrate yourself wholly to the Lord? If the Lord wants you to go to Africa, will you go?' She answered, 'Yes, I will, by the grace of God, if He will only baptize me with His Spirit. Oh, to know Him, to love Him, and to

gospel." It was not second-hand with him. It had found him. It transformed him. He had a sense of proprietorship. He was able to commend such a gospel with conviction.

One of the secular papers of Paris recently took a vote, as they have been in the habit of doing at different periods for years, as to the Frenchman who had done most for France. Up to this recent vote Napoleon always took the poll. But the other day, Napoleon was fourth on the list. Pasteur, the great scientist, was first. You remember that for nearly thirty years he isolated himself, and in those prolonged years of investigation and reflection made those discoveries which brought so much of beneficence and helpfulness to his countrymen and to the world. We should remember that we are not fountains, but vessels, and that therefore we need to be filled and refilled. I was reading not long ago about that saintly man, Bonar of Scotland, and my attention was arrested by this sentence in one of his letters: "I cannot give out successively

be filled with His Spirit. Oh, to be a holy woman!" We knelt down to pray, and suddenly this girl burst into tears and cried out, "Oh, Jesus!" I knew what had happened; the Holy Spirit had revealed Jesus to her heart. I saw her again during the next six months, and one day she said: "I am going to Africa." To Africa she went, and there she lived, suffered, and toiled, until one day Jesus said: "It is enough, come up higher." And she went to Heaven by way of Africa.—The Victory.

## Rough and Ready Surgery.

### In the Land of No Hotel Bills.

Dr. Wilfred Grenfell, C.M.G., chief of the Labrador Medical Mission, who has just arrived in Australia on a short visit, speaking of his work among the Eskimo, says:

"After twenty-five years of the life, I still enjoy it immensely, and I would not change it for anybody else's job. I have been cold and wet and hungry, but I have been saved from many other things. Labrador," says Dr. Grenfell, "is the only country in the world where there are no hotel bills; the people are hospitable."

In his early days he used to be driven to all sorts of expedients to carry on his work. But if he were short of anaesthetics and antiseptics and of an assistant, he could get along with his knife and a sawn-plate, because he could boil things in the pan and clean his bandages, and sharpen his knife. He had to do operations in that way more than once, but now there were four hospitals, to which people came from 330 miles away.

Speaking of some of the hardships and dangers of life in these regions, Dr. Grenfell said: "Eighteen months ago, while crossing a stretch of about eight miles of sea ice to see a patient, it broke up, and I fell through into the icy water. I saved my dogs by cutting them adrift, but afterwards had to kill some in order to clothe myself in their skins."—Australian Cry.

would have preferred to hear any of three weeks in Perth, Dundee, Edinburgh, and Kelso." That is, even in his spiritual work of preaching Christ he could not continue three weeks without those times of recharging the battery. And Murray McChayne, who was one of the godliest students whenever he had a piece of work to do, the first thing he did was to prepare his own soul. How different it is with us when we are under pressure. We say we have only so much time to get ready for teaching that Bible class, to prepare to give that practical talk, to arrange to do that piece of church or mission work, and we neglect the most important part of our preparation. We forget that we would have time if we prepared the spirit first.

What does it cost to acquire and maintain this practice of withdrawal from the world and turmoil of the world and from the presence of men for the purpose of spiritual realization and renewal? Do I need to say that it will cost time? Some

[Continued on Page Fourteen]

# King George and Queen Mary.



ING GEORGE'S life and career have been remarkably illustrative of the dictum that it is the unexpected which always happens (says a writer in Pearson's Magazine). His own first appearance in the world decidedly bore that character, for certainly it was not anticipated, when his illustrious parents entertained a party of forty guests—of whom, by the way, Princess Hohenlohe and Lady Alfred Paget are the only survivors—at dinner at Marlborough House on the night of June 2nd, 1865, that the baby Prince would be born at 1.15 on the following morning. Almost equally sudden and unforeseen was his promotion to the status of prospective Heir Apparent to the Throne; and the same may be said of his ultimate betrothal to the charming Princess to whom, in their "boy and girl" stage, he had been devotedly attached.

Curiously enough, it is on record that the Princess' mother, the Duchess of Teck, was once heard to say that, if out of all Europe she could choose a husband for her then very youthful daughter, her ideal selection would be the second son of the Prince of Wales.

## THE KING'S RESOURCEFULNESS, THOROUGHNESS, AND ORIGINALITY.

Not even Prince George's most intimate friends could have foreseen the remarkable development in his character which coincided with his call to the immediate succession to the world's proudest heritage. No one hitherto had quite realized his endowment with a power of self-concentration, which has taken the form of identifying his person and his interests with all that is essentially British.

His life has unfolded a whole series of surprises—the startling appeal to his countrymen in the famous "Wake up, England!" speech at the Guildhall, which, like a trumpet-call, summoned them to bestir themselves to act worthy of their vast God-given possessions and God-imposed responsibilities; the manifestation of gifts of brilliant yet business-like oratory which hitherto had been unsuspected; the tragically sudden call to the supreme guidance of the State at a time when it seemed in the highest degree probable that, for a long period to come, his august father's splendid constitution would be able successfully to withstand the strain of advancing years and increasing cares; the strong grip of public affairs which he has unquestionably been demonstrated to possess; his resourceful originality of method as illustrated, for example, by the arrangement he has personally planned for the forthcoming Coronation Durbar at Delhi—an occasion which in itself was due to his own suggestion.

All this—and there is much else pointing in the same direction—goes to show how thoroughly events have belied the once-seeming likelihood of a rather humdrum professional career in store for the Royal naval cadet of thirty years ago, who was not even re-called home from his ordinary duties to celebrate the attainment of his majority.

From his boyhood up, King George's distinguishing quality has been thoroughness. He has never attempted, and never does attempt, anything which he cannot carry right through. It would be difficult to mention anything that he has done at all that he has not done well—generally, indeed, it may be said without flattery, a little better than his fellows. As a boy he was physically very strong and fit, and used to be fond of performing little feats of strength, such as lifting his comrades off their feet; his chief pride and pleasure being to raise in his arms the graceful figure of his lovely and ever-youthful mother.

## CHARACTERISTIC STORIES.

The King's unbringing taught him to act on the principle of "taking care of the pence, and letting the pounds take care of themselves." Generous and open-handed to a degree, he was careful not to waste his money. An occasion can be recalled when, while changing to play tennis, the Prince dropped a small coin out of his pocket. In spite of protests from a companion, who was waiting to get to the game, the Prince was down on all fours and ransacking every dusty corner till the coin was found. Yet a few minutes later he was giving a specially liberal "tip" to an attendant.

The King's absorbing sense of his duty to the country has its mainspring in religion. Reverence for sacred things was inculcated no less by the father, whose regard for religion was as profound as it was simple, than by the mother, who urged her boys—not in vain—never to let a day pass without reading some portion of Scripture.

On one rather hilarious occasion, twenty years ago, when both the Prince of Wales and his still youthful son, Prince George, were present, a merry practical joke was played on one of the company. The victim, quite good-temperedly, quoted Queen Elizabeth's historic saying: "God may forgive you; I never can."

The Prince of Wales quickly said, associating his son with the remark: "I never like that Name used in any way savouring of jest."

Like many men of apparently rather stern manner, King George specially attracts children, whom he never has to "talk

down." The happiest hour of his own day is that from 5 to 6, which is devoted to his own younger children.

Apart from their parents' dislike for infantile dissipation, the little Princess are rarely allowed to "go out to tea," because then is their time to be with their father, to whom they narrate all their experiences, confide all their childish troubles, and exhibit their newest games—which last, however, are generally of the simplest character, expensive, and elaborate toys being by no means favoured in the Royal nurseries.

An incident which occurred only a few weeks ago is much apropos of the King's special liking for children. An officer in the Army, serving in India, died before he had received a medal to which he was entitled. Shortly afterwards his widow received a command to repair to Buckingham Palace, bringing with her a son, if she had one, or else a daughter. The lady obeyed the command, accompanied by her little five-year-old son. They were conducted into the Presence, and presently found themselves all alone with the King, who, drawing the boy to him, and giving him his father's medal, said: "What I am doing you do not understand now, but you will understand some day. Tell me, what are you going to be when you grow up to be a man?"

"I am going to be a soldier, like my father," answered the child.

"Well," observed His Majesty, "it is a good thing to be a soldier like your father; but still I should advise you to be a sailor, like your King."

"No," the child persisted, "I must be a soldier, like my father."

Soon afterwards the audience was at an end, and then the child, reaching the door, turned and made a low bow, saying: "Good-bye, your Magistrate"—his father had been a magistrate in India.

The King smiled kindly, and replied: "Ah, I see you have learned your lesson well; only you have not got it quite right."

A man is said to be known by his friends. In respect of the number of his friends the King is far less richly endowed than his august predecessor, the ramification of whose acquaintances extended to every phrase of life, and every capital of Europe. It is unquestionable that King George's personal friends are limited in number, but in the matter, also, his reputation for thoroughness is illustrated.

## THE SOVEREIGN, A LOVER OF THE PEOPLE.

When King George speaks of a "friend of mine," he means, not a person who has had the honour of being presented to him and of meeting him on various occasions, but one who is in genuine sympathy with him, and to whom he is attached by ties of real friendship. If it is perfectly true that the King does not generally or quickly make friends, it is also perfectly true that the friendships he bestows are of a lasting and solid character.

With the brothers of Queen Mary the King has always been on most affectionate terms; each of their contrasting characters appealed to him, and the death of the vivacious, well-read, well-informed, thoroughly up-to-date, and intensely sympathetic Prince Francis of Teck was no less than an ordinary or passing sorrow to his brother-in-law. He had been close friends from childhood, and throughout the years spent in South Africa by Prince Francis at the time of the war, they scarcely ever failed to correspond by each weekly mail.

Conspicuous and probably chief among friends more recently acquired is Lord Kitchener. It is said that when the Prince of Wales went to India, some six years ago, although he shared the profound general admiration for the Commander-in-Chief, he expected to find the proverbially masterful character something of a bar to anything like intimacy. But this impression was quickly dispelled, and while the Prince's admiration for Lord Kitchener's giant intellect and abundant knowledge waxed stronger by close intercourse he quickly realized the very human and attractive side of the character of the great soldier, whom he now owns, not only as a devoted servant but as a close and constant friend.

It is characteristic of King George, as it was of his father, that in the minds of those closely associated with him, he inspires a feeling that falls nothing short of devotion. To work for him is to work with him; his care of, and thoughtfulness for, his immediate dependents are of a piece with his untiring regard for the public welfare. It occurred the other day that a young servant of the Crown, who had earned the King's most favourable consideration, was offered a post which gave splendid promise for his future career, but for which some considerable, and indeed prohibitive, initial expense had to be incurred. Hearing of the difficulty, the King at once sent a message that the officer was to accept the post and take up the duties at once, and that His Majesty would with the greatest pleasure defray the necessary cost himself.

Those who know King George well know that incidents like this are by no means rare; that, indeed, scarcely a day passes without giving evidence that it is not only with hand and brain, but with heart also that he works for the welfare of the people he loves and whose dignity and prosperity he has set himself to maintain and promote.

(Continued on Page Eleven.)



## ON ACTIVE SERVICE



CHAPTER XXVII.

## A MARCH THROUGH THE JUNGLE.

Tramp! tramp! tramp! through the Indian jungles a little British column is marching, hard on the trail of Tania Topee. They have been following the rebel chief for many weeks now, and the troops are footsore and weary. Some of them walk along half asleep, just managing to keep step with their comrades in a mechanical sort of way; others are wakeful, but have a dogged, determined look on their face which shows that a heavy tax is being made on their powers of endurance.

It is now long past midnight, and they have been on the march since sunset. And for twenty nights past they have done just the same without once catching sight of their enemy. Such warfare was enough to disgust any soldier. It must have been a strange sight to the jungle dwellers as the column passed by. In front were a number of torch-bearers, the glare from the lights that they bore serving to show the pathway and to scare off the wild beasts. Behind them were several squadrons of cavalry and a battery of artillery. Then followed, in column of fours, a wing of the 72nd Highlanders and two regiments of native infantry. A number of mules and elephants loaded with baggage brought up the rear. The column marched by night to avoid the fierce rays of the Indian sun.

"Be jabbers, bhoys, I'm hoping we'll soon reach our camping ground, for I'm hobbling on one leg already, and can't see straight wid the other." Needless to say, it was Pat Lyons who was speaking.

"This sort of campaigning is worse than the Crimean trenches," said Jim. "Out there we could, at any rate, see whom we had to fight, but this continual chasing business without catching sight of even a Sepoy's shadow is sickening—yes, that's what it is, perfectly sickening."

"Na doot the lads of the 78th made old Tania so scared o' Highlanders that he think they're de's," said Jack Fraser.

"Bedad, now I wouldn't be at all surprised if such were his thoughts, especially if Sandy MacNab and his relations got anywhere near him," said Pat. "Ould Sandy was a great bhoys for shanding by a pal in a tough place, and sorry was I when he left the 72nd."

A faint streak of light now appeared in the eastern sky. It heralded the approach of day. Shortly afterwards the troops were halted near the banks of a river, and ordered to pitch their tents.

"Who's going for a swim?" said Jim, as soon as camp duties were finished.

"I'm wid yez," said Pat.

"Me too," said Jack,

## War memories of a veteran in two armies.

## OUR SERIAL STORY.

And so the three started off towards the cool waters which gleamed so invitingly a short distance away.

As they were throwing off their clothes, Pat's attention was drawn to a hole at the foot of a large tree.

"Whist, bhoys," he said, "howld in a minute. I saw something move in that hole. Shure I don't want to be attacked in the water by a wild baste, so I'll just see what it is."

"Be careful, Pat," said Jack, "don't go too near till we cut a few bamboos, and then we'll all attack it together."

So some thick bamboo canes were cut, and armed with these the three cautiously approached the place where the supposed wild animal lay concealed.

"Now, Pat, you poke your stick in the hole, and we'll stand ready to hit the thing when it rushes out," said Jack.

Pat thrust his bamboo into the hole. It came in contact with a



that it was over twelve feet in length.

All that day the troops enjoyed a well-earned rest, the chattering of the monkeys in the trees overhead in no wise disturbing their slumbers. Towards evening, however, a scout brought in news that Tantin Topee and his followers were in the vicinity. What a bustling about there was then. The tents came down, and were packed up and put on elephants' backs as if by magic.

All night they marched through the jungle, hoping to catch the rebels unawares and force them to fight. But Tania and, in a very short time the column was again on the move. must have received warning of their approach, for when the British arrived at the place where he was reported to be, all that they found was the smould-



"Yard after yard of snake now appeared out of the hole."

soft mass, and a loud hiss was heard.

"Bedad 'tis a big snake", cried Pat. "Look out, bhoys, he's coming."

The head of the enraged reptile now shot out of the hole, and Pat hastily retreated. Then feeling somewhat ashamed of himself for displaying his fright, he returned to the charge and gave the snake a whack over the head. Yard after yard of snake now appeared out of the hole, and with loud and ominous hisses it faced its foes.

"Bedad here's an exploit worthy of St. Pathrick," said Pat, and whirling his bamboo round his head he dealt the huge reptile another mighty whack. Jim and Jack now came to his assistance, and beneath the hail of blows which descended upon it the big snake soon lay limp and lifeless on the ground.

The three soldiers then enjoyed their swim in the river, in spite of the fact that an alligator or two were basking in the sun on the opposite bank and eyeing them longingly.

When they returned to camp, hearing the dead snake between them on a bamboo, they were the heroes of the hour. Upon measuring their trophy they found

ering embers of his camp fires.

Other columns were after Tania, however, and the position of that chieftain was fast becoming desperate. Rao Sahib was now his only companion, the Nawab of Barida having surrendered to the British.

Surrounded by their enemies, the two rebel leaders contemplated surrendering also, but hearing that powerful allies in the persons of Rajah Man Singh and Prince Firoz Shah were hastening to their aid, they determined to persevere in their resistance. But the end was not far off. In spite of the aid of these native princes, Tania was beaten again and again, and at last had to flee alone into the dense Paron jungles to hide himself. His hiding place was betrayed by Man Singh, however, who had surrendered to the British, and while Tania slept one night he was seized and hurried off to prison. Shortly afterwards he was tried and sentenced to be hung. And that was the end of Tania Topee and of the Indian Mutiny.

Hostilities now being at an end, the 72nd Highlanders returned to Mhow, where they soon set

(Continued on Page 16.)

## THE SWEET SINGERS OF WINDSOR.

(See Photo of Brigade.)

Windsor Songsters are keeping "up-to-date." Recently a fine new portable organ was secured for the Brigade's use. Half of the purchase money was collected by the members of the Brigade. During Self-Denial week the Brigade serenaded a few streets. The songs proved a big blessing to many people, and we collected \$22. (How's that for a Songster Brigade just over a year old? Can any other similar organization beat that?) We have temporarily lost our organist and two other Songsters who have gone home to England. They are returning very soon. We sing from the latest "Musicals" and are still striving to improve both spiritually and musically.—F. W. Harding, Sec.

For the personnel of the Brigade read—  
Top Row (left to right)—Bros. B. Smith, G. Whittaker, sr., R. Giles, F. Whittaker, jr., F. Harding (Secretary), G. Adams, and S. Downing. Second Row—Sisters E. Smith, Harp, Giles, Adk. and Mrs. Hancock, Sisters Robinson, Camper, and R. Keeler (Sergeant). Third Row—Sisters E. Cornhill and Pettit, Songster, Leader Harp, Sister Pettit (Organist), Sisters Ballard, Findlay, and Ballard. Sitting—Sisters M. Allen, R. Keeler, F. Smith, and C. Keeler. Songsters Le Pag and R. Maisey were absent when this photo was taken.

## Promoted to Glory.

## SISTER MRS. ROBERTS OF NORTH SYDNEY, C.B.

On Friday afternoon at twenty minutes to four o'clock the Death Angel took from our ranks Sister Mrs. Roberts, who for over twenty years fought for God in the ranks of The Salvation Army. She was converted in Twillingate, Nfld., under Capt. T. Collier (now Envoy Collier of Dovercourt). For some time Sister Roberts was a Rescue Officer in St. John's, Nfld., and is better known there as Captain Edith Burt.

Some years ago her health failed her, and she resigned and took her stand as a soldier, and remained such to the end. The writer visited her quite often. Although she had to keep to her bed for six months, she was always happy, and had a perfect trust in God. When asked if she was sorry that she gave God and the Army over twenty years' service, she said with a smile, "No, only glad!"

The Commissioner, when visiting this Corps a few weeks ago, kindly arranged to visit our Sister and pray with her. The visit was, needless to say, a great blessing to her.

We gave her (as she desired) a real Army funeral, and all the honors of a loyal and faithful Salvationist. The Sydney Mines brass band was a great help in the services. The Hall was crowded with people, and hundreds of people lined the march to the graveside.

The memorial service was conducted on Sunday night. Many comrades spoke of our Sister's good life and her death. Miss Bartlett, who used to sing to our Sister in her sickness, also sang at the memorial service on Sunday night. Our prayers and sympathies are with her bereaved husband and little boy and relatives.—M. Jaynes, Adj.

# The world and its ways

## Imperial Naturalization.

At the Imperial Conference recently a resolution was passed in favour of the principle of Imperial naturalization under an Act open to adoption by the dominions.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said all the dominions availed themselves of the naturalization powers granted them by their constitutions, but in no two dominions were the conditions the same. The certificate given by a self-governing dominion was limited to the territory of that dominion. For instance, one hundred thousand Americans came to Canada every year, the greater part of whom sought naturalization at the earliest moment. They were British subjects while they remained in Canada, but if they came over to Britain they were American citizens. Such a position required modification.

He strongly urged the adoption

from 33 per cent. to 80 per cent. was justification of the excellent and increasing work in the right direction carried on by the now admirably organized emigrants' information office at home. Moreover, it was generally admitted that the quality of emigrants had improved with the diminishing birth rate. The Mother Country could not safely go beyond 300,000 yearly, and if 80 per cent. went to different parts of the Empire, the conference would probably agree that this was as much as they reasonably would require.

## Suppressing Gambling.

The police of Montreal have recently done a good thing in cleaning up several gambling dens in that city. For many years a thriving business has been going on, the men who kept the gambling booths selling packets of cigarettes with the covers

tells how on the day of closing a huge procession, a mile long, was organized along the new Bund, the chief feature of which was an enormous dragon covered with gold and silver, while to represent the evils of gambling one man carried an enormous broom labelled, "Sweep away the poison of gambling," and another a large piece of wood split half-way down with the legend, "Rend asunder the curse of gambling."

It is a good thing that some people are waking up to the consequences of allowing such a demoralizing traffic to go on in their midst.

## Origin of Provincial Names.

A contemporary gives the origin of the names of the different Canadian Provinces as follows:

"Nova Scotia is the Latin for New Scotland. The name was

British Columbia honors Columbus, the discoverer of America and also the Empire to which it belongs.

## Tribute to Fathers of Confederation

In London, Eng., recently, Lord Strathcona unveiled a memorial tablet in the room in the Westminster Palace Hotel, where forty-four years ago the act of Canadian Union was framed.

Sir Charles Tupper, the only surviving member of the fifteen men who framed the Act, was present.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier spoke of the master work of Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir Charles Tupper, and others. After forty years he could say that Canadian Confederation had been living well through the test of time, of accident, and of the manifold questions which must come to such a young community.



of the principle that there should be uniformity in the effect of naturalization, wherever granted and that the man who was a British subject anywhere should be recognised as a British subject everywhere.

## Encouraging Emigration to Colonies.

"That it is desirable to encourage British emigrants to proceed to British Colonies rather than to foreign countries," was the resolution moved by Premier Fisher, of Australia, at the Imperial Conference.

Mr. John Burns said that since the last conference the object of the resolution had to a great extent been secured. If the rate of increase for the first four months were continued for the whole of 1911, the total number of emigrants from Great Britain to all countries would amount to 300,000 of whom it was estimated that nearly 80 per cent. would go to the different parts of the Empire. The generous contribution in quantity and quality from the Mother Country, an increase

worn off them, through constant handling, and their contents dry and dusty through the years of use to which they have been put. The packets stood for coin of the realm, and were purchased by the foolish young men who hoped to make their fortunes on the roll of a ball. When they had finished gambling they cashed in their winnings, which had been paid by similar packets of cigarettes and received coin in exchange, or, as the case more frequently went, they continued buying cigarettes until they had lost as much as they wished to.

From the other side of the world, namely, Canton in China, come reports of a wholesale suppression of gambling in that city also. A few weeks since, by an Act of the Provincial Assembly, every one of the gambling dens was closed under stringent penalties for reopening or secret gambling. The enormous loss of revenue, twelve million taels, is to be met by new taxes, one being a tax of 4 per cent. on fire crackers. A letter to the offices of the London Missionary Society

given by the Earl of Stirling's Scottish Colony.

New Brunswick was so named in 1784, after the family of the reigning sovereign of Great Britain, the House of Brunswick.

Prince Edward Island was named after Edward, Duke of Kent.

Quebec is from "Kébec," a narrowing. This is an Indian word, and was given to the site of the first French settlement, because the St. Lawrence River narrows there. The Province took its name from the leading settlement.

Ontario is from the Indian "Ontario," meaning beautiful lake. The Province thus gets its names from one of its principal lakes.

Manitoba is also of Indian derivation. "Manitouba" means the passing of the Great Spirit.

Saskatchewan is an Indian word in the Cree dialect meaning swiftly flowing water.

Alberta was named after the sixth daughter of Queen Victoria, wife of the Duke of Argyll, Louise Caroline Alberta.

"The present generation," said Sir Wilfrid, "has every cause for gratitude to those who assembled in this very room forty-four years ago."

## Paper Towels

A paper towel is now on the market, for which many advantages are claimed.

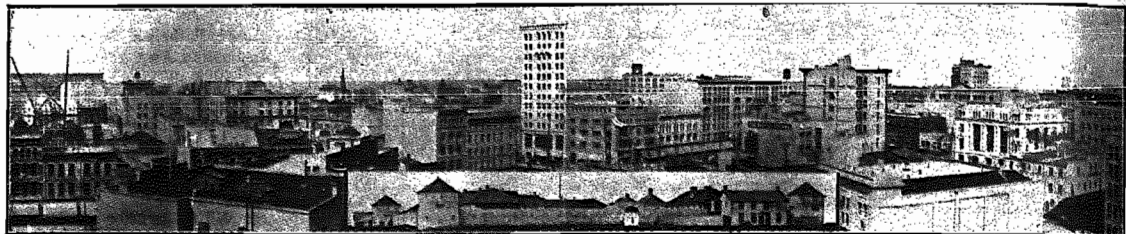
The paper towel is made of a tough, soft, absorbent crepe tissue paper made up in long strips which are rolled. For use paper towels are carried on a roller fixture. The long, rolled strip is cross perforated at regular intervals, giving to each roll 150 sections or towels, each about a foot in width by a foot and a half long. When you want a towel you simply tear one off.

A paper towel can, of course, be used but once, but it is not expensive. It is designed to provide a sanitary towel for hotels and clubs, for schools and various institutions, for railroad stations, public buildings, stores, and factories, and for domestic use—a clean towel for every one at every wash.

# FROM WINNIPEG TO THE WESTERN SEA

By The EDITOR.

## I.—Winnipeg's Phenomenal Growth and How The Army has Kept the Pace.



**BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF BUSINESS SECTION OF WINNIPEG.**  
The inserted picture shows Winnipeg as it was 35 years ago.

**T**HIRTY-FIVE years ago or so, vast herds of buffalo made the earth tremble as they galloped across that part of the prairie which now vibrates with the revolutions of the giant printing presses that daily reel off the large editions of the "Winnipeg Free Press."

Dogtrains then laboriously dragged their sledges along a muddy trail which now forms that magnificent thoroughfare known as "Main Street," where well-appointed street cars convey prosperous citizens from their towering places of business to their luxurious suburban residences.

At the junction of the Red and Assiniboine Rivers stand the stores of the Hudson's Bay Company, where forty years ago that company sold beads and blankets to Indian squaws, and gin and gunpowder to Indian braves. Now, the most exclusive residents of the city go to the company's stores, for the latest creation in hats and the newest thing in Parisian styles.

In some such display of rhetoric do the proud citizens of Winnipeg endeavour to make clear to the visitor the truly marvellous progress and development of the "Mid-Continent Metropolis," or the "Chicago of the West," as some delight to call it. Then, as if these extraordinarily striking contrasts were not sufficient, they will bring to hear upon one a whole arsenal of statistics showing that from this whilom trading post, with its slender trails and riverain highways there now radiate no fewer than twenty-two railway tracks which include the depots of three trans-continental railways and the yard of the C. P. R. containing 120 miles of sidings, the largest in the world that is controlled by a single corporation. Also these Winnipeggers will have you know that while in 1870 the entire population of Winnipeg numbered only 215 souls, to-day its city and suburban population amounts to 220,000 people.

In 1875 Winnipeg was in substance Fort Garry, a trading post of the Hudson Bay Company; in 1910 the city built over fifteen million dollars' worth of new blocks, banks, residences, and other structures.

In 1870 there was no such thing as a bank; last year the clearings of Winnipeg's twenty-two banks amounted to \$503,415,281. That is "going some," no doubt, but the tale of figures is not yet told, for they will point out their main street, 140 feet wide, and tell you that they have

133 streets similarly paved; that they have 225 miles of graded thoroughfares and 500 acres of public parks.

If one does not show signs of succumbing to these overwhelming statistics, he will be taken to the top of the McArthur building with its twelve business office floors, and its express elevators; or to the Bank Buildings, a somewhat similar structure, where he will behold, spread out before him, the kingdom of the Winnipeggers and the glory thereof—truly a stupendous spectacle.

The flatness of the country on which the city stands produces a mighty perimeter of earth and sky in the centre of which is Winnipeg, with its huge business blocks and great stores of considerable architectural beauty. Its avenues and thoroughfares of magnificent length and breadth stretch out, straight as ruled lines, until lost in the purple haze; while the faint splashes of yellow, red, and dull white that break up the edges of the vast stretches of vivid green show how the great conglomeration of human dwellings is ever and ever extending its borders.

When one remembers that less than forty years ago this space could only boast of a fort and a trading post, one can only join in the general chorus of amazement and admiration, and wonder what old La Varendrive, who in 1731 left the little stockaded fort on the banks of the St. Lawrence where Montreal stands to-day, and set out on his search for the Western Sea, would say if he stood where we stood and beheld the vision that we saw. It took

him seven years of adventurous exploration to travel from Montreal to the Forks, where the Assiniboine River joins the Red—the first white man to tread the site of the "Midcontinent Metropolis." He beheld not the fabled Western Sea, but an illimitable ocean of rolling prairie, the products of which have called into being the marvels of Winnipeg.

The city has grown, and The Salvation Army has grown with it. Eight years ago we held but one property in the city, and that was the Citadel; now we possess fifteen properties and sites for future openings, the value of which approximates \$300,000. Some of these are very large properties, such as the Grace Hospital, which stands on eighteen lots.

So far as the ordinary Corps work in the city is concerned, it is in a very prosperous condition. We have five Corps in operation, each doing its work in the good old way—"going straight for souls, and going for the worst. In my peripatetics round the city I was shown quite a number of handsome homes belonging to people who a few years ago were drunkards, dope fiends, and wastrels of the city, but who are now, amongst its most prosperous and law-abiding citizens—converted to God through the agency of the Army.

Nothing more impressed me in Winnipeg, and indeed throughout the whole of Western Canada, than the magnitude of the outdoor opportunities. On Sundays the principal thoroughfares are lined with men strolling aimlessly about, who crowd around our open-air meetings, especially

those conducted by the Bands, in the most inspiring manner. The Army's Bands in Winnipeg which, including the Boys' Band at the Citadel, are four in number, in this way render most valuable service.

The Bands of Winnipeg are really very efficient. Indeed, that of the Citadel is without doubt not only one of the finest of the Army's Bands in the Dominion, but one of the most proficient musical organizations we have anywhere. It comprises forty musicians, who play with great precision, good tone, and fine feeling. It is said to be the finest Band in the city; at any rate, it is greatly in request by the community for functions that are in harmony with the spirit of the Army. Last Decoration Day it headed the contingent of the old veterans. The Citadel Corps possesses 340 soldiers, some of them veritable trophies of grace. I spent the first week-end of my Western trip with this Corps, of which Adjutant and Mrs. McHenry are the commanding Officers. The P. O., Brigadier Burditt, was also present. The weather was delightful, and I had a splendid opportunity of witnessing the Army's operations both in the Citadel and the streets.

I have already made mention of the streets crowds. They are very cosmopolitan in character. That the Continent of Europe has furnished a considerable number of the future citizens of the Province it was easy to see, nevertheless the British-born were much in evidence. Hundreds of men stood packed closely around each open-air meeting, many of them being young. My heart went right out to those crowds of men. It was manifest on sight that they were not of the church-going class, and in all probability The Salvation Army open-air meeting was the only means of grace that they would attend. There they were, away from parental and home restraints and social ties, and in the license and materialism of frontier towns would go the pace that kills unless God in His mercy arrests them. There were some splendid testimonies given by our comrades, who seemed to appreciate the golden opportunities that are theirs. Never in any part of the world did I ever witness such splendid open-air crowds and attention as I did in the Corps I visited from Winnipeg to Victoria—except perhaps at Johannesburg in South Africa. I hope our dear comrades will prepare themselves in heart and mind for lifting up Christ in street and square.



**A Residential Thoroughfare in Winnipeg.**



Another feature of these Winnipeg meetings was the evident interest that all took in the drum-head collection. Gallician and English, Jew, and Ruthenian threw their money on the drum and grinned to see it total up. I commented on the liberality of the foreigners to Brigadier Burditt, who somewhat to my surprise assured me that amongst the Army's most liberal supporters were the Chinese, and emphasized his opinion by saying that one of the Winnipeg soldiers had collected fifty dollars for the self-denial fund in a few streets mostly inhabited by Jews and Chinese.

The indoor meetings were all well attended by a most sympathetic and ready-witted audience. They drew out of me all that I possessed in the way of zeal for their salvation; and at the night meetings nineteen (several of them young men of the type I had noticed at the open-air services) knelt for salvation at the mercy-seat.

At the night meeting the Boys' Band rendered a portion of the "Memories of Childhood" selection in a most creditable manner—for they are mostly very small boys.

The Corps appeared to me to be well organized with its Bands, Songster Brigade, Junior Workers, and Mercy League, and in an excellent condition generally. I also understand that the same may be said of the four Corps already in Winnipeg.

That the P. O., Brig. Burditt, has the spiritual welfare of the city at heart may be inferred from the fact that he has surveyed the city from a Salvation Army standpoint, and has five excellently situated lots on which to build Halls and open new Corps as soon as conditions justify the extension.

The position that The Army has in this town of 220,000 inhabitants may be gathered from the fact that we possess the following properties: A splendid Provincial Headquarters and Citadel; three commodious Halls and Officers' Quarters, excellent Quarters for the P. O. and his Staff; the Grace Hospital, possibly the finest institution of its kind possessed by the Army in any part of the world; a Detention Home for Juvenile Delinquents; a Lodge for Immigrant Domestic, and a branch office of the Immigration Department.

In addition to the foregoing a splendid site has been secured at a cost of \$30,000, on which to erect an Industrial Home for Women. This latter, however, together with the Detention Home for Juvenile Delinquents forms such an interesting phase of enlightened governmental and municipal sociology that I shall reserve its discussion for the next issue.

#### SPECIAL SUBJECT: SPECIAL CROWD

Woodstock, N.B.—We have a brave band of workers here. Our S.-D. target of \$275 was smashed. Ensign Urquhart announced a special subject, "David's Ghost," for Sunday night. The Hall was filled and two souls came to Christ.—Didymus.

Bracebridge.—On Sunday, May 28th, five souls sought salvation.

## The Social Congress.

Last Day — Breakfast With Lord Mayor of London — Message From the King — Opening of New Trade Headquarters — Voyage Home.

By LIEUT.-COL. PUGMIRE.



UR Chief Secretary, apart from the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth, was the only speaker at the meeting at the Hadleigh Colony. He represented Canada splendidly, and the Colonists themselves were delighted.

The last day of the Congress was a full one. In the morning we breakfasted with the Lord Mayor of London, The General, and other great leading public gentlemen. The message from the King to the Congress was received with thundering applause.

At noon The General officially opened the Army's new International Trade Headquarters. The building is splendidly located, and will answer the purpose well for which it has been purchased.

At night the closing session of the Council was held. Our illustrious General spoke to us from his very heart. It was a meeting which will live long in the memories of those who were privileged to be present. Each delegate had a warm good-bye handshake with The General, and many of them with the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth. After which we sang together:

"God be with you till we meet again.

Keep love's banner floating over you,

Smite death's threatening wave before you,

God be with you till we meet again."

And this concluded the grandest Congress it was ever our privilege to attend.

Sunday, June 4th, I spent at Regent Hall by request of the Officers and Soldiers, having

### Band Chai.

A Toronto visitor to Guelph speaks most highly of the Army Band there also the Songster Brigade. The former organization is being led by Bandmaster Dawson, and his men play very sweetly, so our informant tells us. The Band's Male Quartette has made quite a name for itself. The Songster Brigade is under the leadership of one of the Bandsmen who before conversion was a military musician. He has the Brigade of some twenty-two singers in good shape, and both in open-air and indoor meetings their songs are much appreciated.

The Oshawa Band, in the opinion of Ensign Hanagan, the Bandmaster of the Toronto Temple Band, has made wonderful improvement during the last year. The Band's tone, precision, marching, and all other things which an acute Bandmaster would see and hear, surprised the Ensign, and he congratulates Bandmaster Calvert on his splendid body of men, whose cordial reception of the Temple Bandsmen will not soon be forgotten.

Gananoque's little Band, under Bandmaster Purser, is progressing. We have just re-welcomed

been stationed there many years ago. We had a rattling good day with eleven souls at the mercy-seat. It was encouraging to meet with those who were brought to Christ during our term of office and who are now fighting valiantly as soldiers. The Band is in splendid trim, and discoursed sweet music.

Before sailing for home I had the pleasure of conducting a meeting at the Corps which brought me to the fold, and another in the Methodist Church. A visit was also made to the beautiful cemetery where there are two graves side by side, which hold the mortal remains of my father and mother. Mrs. Pugmire's father is also buried in the same cemetery close by. My sister and I reverently placed some choice flowers on the graves of those who were amongst the dearest of earth to us, but whose spirits are now with the Lord.

The Canadian party (with the exception of the Chief Secretary) which consists of Majors Phillips and Taylor and Adjutants Beeson and Bond, sailed by the SS. Laurentic, a noble boat—for steadiness would be hard to beat. We had a happy and useful time. I had charge of 146 new-comers. We conducted five meetings on board, attended by the first and second-class, as well as the steerage passengers with splendid spiritual results. The conduct of our party of immigrants was highly eulogized by one of the Laurentic's leading officers.

And now we are back again at our old stand, more than ever in love with the Army and the work God has put into our hands to do for the salvation of the sinning and suffering.

Secretary O'Brien, who after several weeks' illness, has taken up the baritone.

Many are the complimentary remarks heard about the Band. It certainly is attracting the attention of the citizens.

Stratford Band on Sunday last went to Mitchell, an outpost, and put in a hard day's toil for the Master. The Band stopped off at Seybringville and gave the villagers some music at two open-air services. In the afternoon, at Mitchell, a musical programme was given under the presidency of Mr. A. J. Blowes.

On the return journey from Clinton, where they spent the week-end, June 3 and 4, the St. Thomas Bandsmen called at London Provincial Headquarters, outside which they rendered two or three of their best selections. The "London Advertiser" made some very flattering remarks on the music.

During the last month numbers of souls have been saved, and several comrades have been added to the soldiers' roll, at St. John's Hill, Nfld. Lieut. Crocker has fared well after a good winter's work in the Corps. Self-Denial target smashed.

## PERSONALITIES.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire has arrived in Toronto from the Social Congress in London, Eng. The last of the letters which the Colonel has kindly supplied us with week by week appears in this issue of the "Cry."

Major Phillips also called at T. II. Q. on his return from the Social Congress, and shook hands with some of his old acquaintances before returning to the Pacific Coast. The Major was in good health and spirits.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner and the T. Y. P. Band are visiting the Army's farm at Clarkson's on July 1st and 2nd, and will conduct meetings in the Methodist Church on Sunday afternoon and night.

Brigadier Morehen, the genial commander of the Toronto Division, has lately completed his 27th year as an Army Officer and his 28th as a Salvationist.

Major Simco is commencing a revival campaign in Toronto, visiting Yorkville, West Toronto, Rhodes Avenue, and Riverdale in the order mentioned, on dates which are announced on the back page of this "Cry."

Mrs. Adj. Tucker conducted a party of Scotch domestics across the Atlantic, and on their cross-country trip to Vancouver, B.C.

Adjutant Kate Lee, who on Monday night, June 19, gave an address on "A Night in a Shelter" in the Temple, Toronto, returns to England on June 24th, on the "Hesperian."

Adjutant and Mrs. Habbkirk, who are on furlough, are being appointed to take charge of the Army's Fresh-Air Camp at Clarkson's, Ont.

Ensign Plant, of North Bay, we regret to say, has fallen a victim to diphtheria. His condition at the time of writing, however, gives no cause for alarm.

Captain Gallinger, of Clinton, has been summoned to the bedside of her mother who is seriously ill.

Ensign and Mrs. Owen have safely arrived in Hamilton, Bermuda. They had a splendid reception, and in their first meetings several souls sought salvation.

Captain and Mrs. Galway, of New Aberdeen, are rejoicing over the arrival of a son, on Wednesday, June 7th.

Captain Walker, of the Subscribers' Department, Winnipeg, is at present in Moose Jaw, collecting funds for a new Hall, which, it is hoped, will be erected at no very distant date.

"Oh, are you coming to live next door to us?" said a lady as she ran from her doorway to two Toronto Salvationists who were looking at an empty house. "I do hope you will," she continued, "for our last neighbours were Salvationists, and we liked them so much." Truly influence is lasting.

# THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfound-  
land, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Print-  
ing House, 81 Albert St., Toronto.

All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on  
one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly.  
All communications sent to the Editor of THE WAR CRY, contribu-  
tions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, should be  
addressed to THE EDITOR, J. A. Lewis, Toronto.  
All matters relating to subscriptions, despatch and change of  
address, to the Trade Secretary, All Canada, Post Office and  
Express Orders should be made payable to the Salvation Army.

## GOD SAVE THE KING.

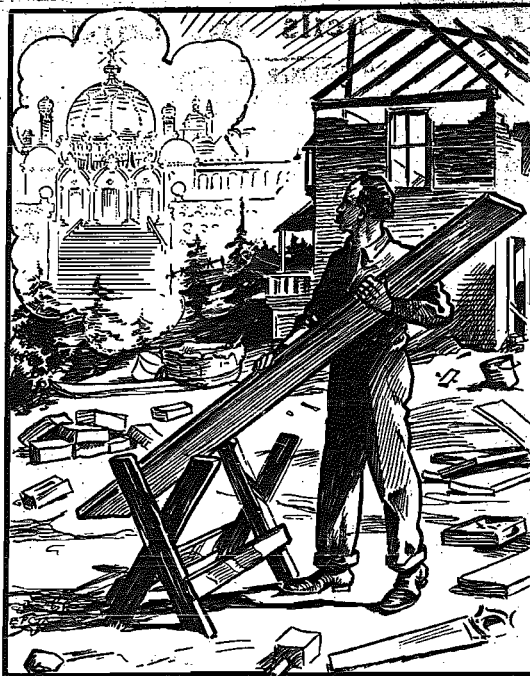
By the time this issue is in the hands of our readers their most gracious Majesties King George V. and Queen Mary will have been crowned in accordance with the Form and Order hallowed by hoary tradition, and sanctioned by the laws of the land, so now by undoubted right and Coronation they are the Sovereigns of the English Realm. May we, therefore, anticipate the event by a few days? The wearing of the crown is said to be the most ancient sign of royalty, and the crowning of the new Sovereign was a matter of supreme importance in the days when no man was king until he was crowned, and a reign was computed from the date of that event.

The Coronation Service used for King George is substantially the same as that used for Ethelred II., who was crowned in 979. Tradition has it that Henry V., who was crowned in 1413, before being made king was a man of most dissolute habits; but that after his Coronation he became a king of almost austere piety. Is this be true, we are not surprised at it, for the Coronation Service, in its essence, is a deeply religious ceremony. From the moment the King and Queen entered the church until the conclusion of the proceedings, the proceedings were of the most solemn character. Their Majesties on their appearance were received with the anthem, "I Was Glad When They Said Unto Me, We Will Go Into the House of the Lord," and before sitting down in their chairs uttered some short private prayers. Then came the Recognition ceremony, followed by the Litany—Their Majesties kneeling. This was in turn followed by the Communion Service, the reading of the Scriptures, and a sermon suitable for the great occasion, after which came the ceremonies connected with the Coronation.

Some idea of the devout tone of the proceedings may be gathered from the fact that there are in the Coronation Service thirteen ceremonies, in connection with which twenty-three prayers are offered up to Almighty God, and seven hymns and anthems sung, the whole concluding with the Sacrament.

It is impossible for the follower of Jesus Christ to read the Form and Order of the Coronation without feelings of thankfulness to the supreme Ruler of all, that, in this age, when men seem to lean toward their own understandings, and to be losing that faith in the personality of the Creator, which is the Christian's most treasured experience, there should be such a whole-hearted recognition of the Over-Lordship of the King of kings, and such a sense of dependence upon His Grace and Sovereignty as is manifested in the prayers and devotions which compose the Coronation service of the Kings of Britain.

It is also difficult to conceive how a mortal man could listen to the solemn obligations laid upon



## A WORD IN SEASON.

Whilst engaged in raising your home on your lot down here,  
don't forget the Mansion in the Skies.

him, and be brought face to face with the eternal responsibilities that are his, as man and king, without his character being permanently impressed thereby. That many have done so, however, the history of the nation abundantly demonstrates; just as the Chronicles of Holy Writ show us that some of the kings of God's Chosen People, after having received marked manifestations of Divine favour, lapsed into iniquity and caused Israel to sin. But we believe that King George has entered upon his kingly duties with a deep sense of their solemnity, and a desire to prove himself in the sight of Almighty God worthy of the high and solemn office he has undertaken.

As may be imagined, the Putting on of the Crown, the central ceremony of the service, was specially made the occasion of Divine invocation and spiritual counsel. We are sure the language of the Archbishop expresses the feelings of all our readers who desire to see the Kingdom of God on Earth, so we reprint the words of the prayer to which the King listened with bowed head, and, we trust, responsive heart:

"O God, the Crown of the faithful; Bless, we beseech Thee, and sanctify Thy servant George our King, and as Thou dost this day set a crown of pure gold upon his Head, so enrich his Royal Heart with Thine abundant grace, and crown him with all princely virtues through the King Eternal Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

The Coronation, as we have already stated, very fittingly concluded with the Blessed Sacrament. Before partaking of the sacred symbols of the Body and Blood of our Redeemer the King and Queen gave their Sceptres, the ensign of justice and power, to their nobles, descended from their thrones, and went to the steps of the altar, where they

took off their Crowns. Thus divested of the emblems of Sovereignty, to show that in sight of Jesus Christ our Lord Kings of the earth are but as other men, their Majesties knelt in humility to partake of the bread and wine.

As will be seen by this brief sketch of the proceedings, the Coronation of the King is above everything else—above the gathering together of the jewelled peers of the realm—above the representatives of Imperial Britain beyond the seas—above monarchical celebrations—a religious act of supreme solemnity. It is an agreement between the King and the People, with an appeal for the Almighty's sanction and blessing, and as such we ask our readers to humbly pray that their Majesties may have grace and desire to carry out their Coronation vows: for the Glory of God and the Good of the People. Let all our readers—for Salvationists are the most loyal of subjects—in the language of the Form and Order of Their Majesties' Coronation, shout—

"God save King George.

"Long live King George.

"May the King live forever."

Winnipeg III.—We had Capt. Carruthers with us for the week-end. Besides our usual foe, the Devil, we had to battle continuously with the mosquitoes, and they were like to hunt us out of our Hall. But, despite them and the heat, we had a full house, and the Captain's message was an uplift to us. Captain Edwards dropped in to see us on Thursday night, and Captain Wilson is a regular visitor. We had two simultaneous open-air on Sunday night.—"Scotty."

Lieut. Treasurer has been appointed to assist. Adjutant Andrews, whose appointment to Owen Sound was announced last week.

## Civic London and the SOCIAL COUNCIL.

### A MESSAGE FROM THE KING.

At a splendidly effective demonstration of the Army's Social Work the citizens of London, gathered in the Royal Albert Hall, welcomed the delegates of the International Social Council. The closing function of the Council, apart from its final session, was conducted by the Lord Mayor of London, Sir T. Vesey Strong, who gracefully presided at the farewell banquet held in the Cannon St. Hotel on Thursday morning. Here, therefore, the work which was, at the beginning of the Council, so warmly applauded by the people was, with equal cordiality, also commended by the civic authorities of the first city of the world.

It was indeed a brilliant function, and one that, by reason of the generous words of the Lord Mayor and the friends who supported him, will give great encouragement to Salvationists—and especially to Officers engaged in the Social Work—all over the world.

It would have been difficult to imagine anything in better taste than the Lord Mayor's warm-hearted address, which was received with frequent expressions of hearty applause, had not his Lordship been able also to announce the receipt of a gracious message of sympathy to the Council from His Majesty the King.

The message is as follows:

### THE KING'S GREETING.

Buckingham Palace.  
His Majesty the King wishes me to assure General Booth and all those who will be present at the Conference of Social Workers from all parts of the world, on Thursday next, how heartily he sympathizes with the efforts of the Salvation Army to raise the social and moral condition of our suffering fellow-creatures in all parts of the world. And His Majesty prays the God's blessing may rest on their labours.  
(Sgd.) Arthur Bigge.

### THE COUNCIL'S REPLY.

His Lordship, later on in the Meeting, read the following reply from the Council:

As Chairman of a large Brotherhood assembled in the fast Meeting assembled in the Cannon Street Hotel, I have had the honour of reading His Majesty's Gracious Message. It was the welcome and Godspeed to the International Social Council of the Salvation Army. I am instructed to be a unanimous standing vote to assure His Majesty of the gratitude of those assembled for His Majesty's interest in and recognition of the work of The Salvation Army, and of the prayers of all its members that God will grant every blessing to their Majesties the King and Queen during His Majesty's reign.  
(Sgd.) T. Vesey Strong, Lord Mayor.

To Sir Arthur Bigge, Buckingham Palace.

When, shortly after 11 o'clock, The General, on behalf of the Lord Mayor, entered the Great Hall, which was well decorated with Army colours and flags of the nations, women in



well filled with Delegates and Army friends. His Lordship, who was accompanied by the Lady Mayoress, and was himself the embodiment of civic kindness, was supported by a distinguished company of gentlemen representative of city, State, and the Dominions over sea. Among those were:

Edward White, E.Esq., Chairman of the London County Council; the Hon. Andrew Fisher, Prime Minister of the Australian Commonwealth; the Right Hon. Sir John Forrest, P.C., G.C.M.G., of Australia; Sir Abe Bailey, of South Africa; Major Sir Hamilton J. Gould-Adams, G. C. M. G.; Sir Jamsetjee Jejeebhoy, Bart., Sir William Mackenzie, Sir Cavendish Boyle, K.C.M.G., Sir W. R. Russell, M. J. T. Molteno, Speaker of the South Africa Parliament; Mr. A. C. Morton, M.P., Mr. J. F. Mason, M.P., Mr. Donald Maclean, M.P., and Mrs. Maclean, Captain J. A. Morrison, M.P., Mr. S. M. Samuel, M.P., the Hon. Arthur Stanley, M.V.O., M.P., Mr. G. A. Touche, M.P., Mr. Harry Webb, M.P., and Their Worships the Mayors of Stoke Newington, Finsbury, and Lewisham.

With The General at the principal table were the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Booth, while the International Commissioners and leading Delegates mingled happily with friends about the Hall.—British Cry.

## ANointed KING.

When on the humble head of  
lofty Saul  
The Prophet poured the vial of  
Sacred Oil,  
Anointing him the Chosen of the  
Lord;  
And Israel shouted loud—"God  
save the King!"  
God gave to him another heart,  
and on him came,  
Like living flame of purifying  
fire,  
The Spirit of the Hebrews'  
mighty Lord.  
And when on ruddy David's  
youthful head  
The Holy Oil flowed from the  
sovereign horn,  
The Spirit of Jehovah in him  
dwelt,  
Proclaiming him the Lord's  
Anointed One.  
So may your gracious King—  
Fifth of Georges Rex—  
When on his head shall flow the  
Anointing Oil,  
That ancient symbol of the Holy  
Ghost,  
Midst emblems of earth's pomp  
and pride and power—  
Purple, and gold, and clang of  
glittering steel—  
Receive, as in the Hebrew Pro-  
phet's days,  
Anointing from the Royal Courts  
of Heaven,  
With graces to be little in God's  
sight,  
To walk before Him daily in all  
truth,  
That in His greatness he may  
truly be  
His loving subjects' faithful  
King and Priest,  
To bring unto them peace and  
a living good,  
So that throughout his vast ex-  
pansive realm  
They all, with grateful hearts  
may ever pray—  
"Long live the King!"

J. B.

# Y.P. Councils in London.

## THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND.

T. H. Q. Officers and T. Y. P. Band Assist—A Day of Blessings.



WHEN Lieut. Colonel Chandler, the commander of the London Division heard that the Commissioner had conducted a whole day of the Toronto Division, he immediately wrote to the Commissioner asking if he would do likewise for the young people of the London Division. "Would you, Commissioner, be willing to come if I can secure fifty young people?" he wrote. "Why, yes," replied our Leader. "I would come if you could get only ten!" But on Sunday, June 18th, just on one hundred young people were present in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium, where the three sessions of the Council were held, and where the young people, together with the Commissioner and assisting Officers, partook of dinner and supper.

### Who Was There.

The Commissioner was assisted by Lieut. Colonels Turner and Chandler, Brigadiers Potter and Morehen, Major and Mrs. Green, Major and Mrs. McMillivray, Staff-Capt. Easton, Sims, and Bloss, Adjutant Sheard, and Captain Dalzell. Also the Territorial Y. P. Band.

The young people came from far and near. Three girls who were accepted as Corps Cadets a few days ago came all the way from Seaford. Other lads and lassies came from Petreole, St. Thomas, Chatham, Strathroy, Woodstock, Stratford, while a goodly crowd came from London I and II Corps. There were also about fifteen Junior Local Officers present. For such number, both of young people and locals, to leave their Corps for a whole Sunday may have meant much to the comrades left behind.

### The First Session.

For half an hour before the hour of commencement young men and women arrived in almost a continuous stream. The majority wore Army uniform, but there was a good sprinkling of ordinarily-dressed youths and maidens, showing that not among Army circles alone had the councils a great attraction.

Promptly at ten o'clock, the first session began with a prayer from Brigadier Morehen for "a day to be remembered." Then Colonel Chandler told why the Young People were glad to welcome the Commissioner. There were three reasons—because he was their leader, because of his long experience as an Officer; and because they believed he had their highest interests at heart.

Colonel Turner, as the Y. P. Secretary, was glad that the Commissioner had made time to again address some of "his" young people.

### Getting in the Groundwork.

The Commissioner was given a most enthusiastic welcome. After explaining the purpose of the day, he said that since the first one—held in Toronto—hardly a single mail had failed to bring him letters from young people who wished to express thanks for help received, asked for assistance, or reported victories since they attended the

Councils. "Spiritual Greatness," the Commissioner announced as the theme for the day, and "How John the Baptist learned the Secret of That Greatness" was dealt with in the morning. The young people literally drank in the Commissioner's words. There was little strangeness, and no lack of attention. The Commissioner's apt illustration and incident caught on, as the knowing nods and smiles which were exchanged showed.

### The Afternoon Council.

Following the preliminaries, (including prayer by three of the young people) and a solo by Major Green, Brigadier Morehen gave a short address. Mrs. Major Green and Brigadier Potter also spoke, the former on an early-day experience, which should prove helpful to the young people; and the latter on "The Tests of True Greatness." Adjutant Sheard soloed, and then the Commissioner began the second part of his address—"How John's Greatness Made Itself Felt." That the Commissioner's words had the desired effect was evidenced by the discussions and comments over the teacups at supper-time. "My, I got a big blessing this afternoon," said one young woman. "That story the Commissioner told just suited me," said a bright young lad with tears in his eyes, who now intends to become a Candidate. "He knows us so well," said a young Bandsman, who stepped on into greater liberty in the night session.

Around the supper tables the Commissioner had a chat with the Officers and Junior Locals, one of whom a Sergeant-Major, the Commissioner asked to speak. Some things about the Commissioner and his words he would forget, but one thing never—a visit the Commissioner paid to his Juniors. It was a delightful instance, typical of our Leader's winsome manner.

A Grand Finish.

"The Price of Spiritual Greatness" was the topic for the last session. And it was as inspiring as the others. The intense interest of the young people never flagged, and they were inclined to regard the songs which were sung at timed intervals during this and the preceding sessions as interruptions, and not as brief spells of relief, as is very often the case in some meetings. Clearly and simply the price of spiritual greatness was made known, and long before the Commissioner had finished his address, many young hearts had decided to pay it. When the invitation was given, thirty-five young men and women voluntarily came to the mercy-seat. It was a glorious sight and a grand finish.

### The Event of Saturday Night.

In the No. 1 Hall, which was full, the T. Y. P. Band, assisted by the visiting Officers, gave a musical programme. Lieut.-Col. Turner presided. The Band made a splendid impression on this occasion and at the Councils on Sunday. Their marching was an attraction, so strong to one poor half-drunk man, who had evidently been a soldier of the King,

and who was quite six feet in height, that he could not refrain from joining the lads as, with martial music they marched up the main street.

We must add a word of praise, and thanks to Colonel and Mrs. Chandler for all their arrangements in connection with the week-end. Mrs. Chandler looked after the young people's temporal needs in a way that has earned for her their deepest gratitude. The Colonel remembers other Y. P. days with the Commissioner, but he says (as an Irishman would do) "he's just the same only better." The young people of the London Division think he is the best!

Last Wednesday the Commissioner conducted another of the Spiritual Days at the Training College, which are doing so much to not only inculcate the principles and doctrine of entire sanctification into the minds of the Cadets in training, but to bring them into a heartfelt experience of its glorious truth. Amongst those present at the meetings were Brigadiers Bond, Potter, and Morehen, each of whom addressed the Cadets in the afternoon. The day was a season of great spiritual blessing, and much appreciated by all privileged to be present.

## ANOTHER HALLELUJAH WEDDING

Paradise Sound.—On Sunday June 4th two souls sought pardon.

The wedding of two of our comrades was conducted recently by Captain Rowe. The bridegroom has been our drummer for some time. The bride is a Soldier in good standing and experience. After the ceremony, a supper was served in the Hall and guns were fired in the open-air, in honour of the happy occasion.

## ENROLLMENT AND BAND COMMISSIONING

Niagara Falls, Ont.—The fact that our open-airs are not in vain was evinced last Saturday night, when at the close of our third "stand" a poor fellow approached the Captain and told him his story, then asked for Spiritual help. The Captain had much joy in telling him the story of the crucified Christ, who died for such as he, and the man believed.

On Wednesday, June 14th, Major and Mrs. Green favoured us with a visit. Amongst other tasks he had was the looking up of a site on which to build a new Hall. In the evening he and Mrs. Green conducted an open-air in which they favoured the listeners with a duet, the Major accompanying with his concertina. The inside meeting was of a very special character, as not only was there an enrollment of soldiers but also the commissioning of the Band and the installation of local Officers. The Major kept the meeting interesting right from the beginning to the end. His address, which was delivered especially for the recruits, was both inspiring and instructive. The Major also gave some of his personal experience as an Officer.

Lieut. Houghton, who recently entered the Galt Hospital to undergo an operation for appendicitis, has now left that institution, and is making good progress toward recovery.

# THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

## More Splendid Reading in these Reports

### The Old Chariot Still Rolls on in Spite of the Heat.

#### VISITORS AT HALIFAX II.

Halifax II. has been favoured with several visitors lately. All day Sunday, May 28th, the meetings were led by Ensign Owen, who was in the city on his way to Bermuda. In the afternoon four souls raised their hands for prayer.

On Thursday night one of our old Officers, Ensign Hargrove, led on. A good crowd turned out and enjoyed the meeting. The following Sunday the meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. McLean. Good crowds turned out. In the afternoon the Major lectured on "Past and Present Miracles." At night the Major dedicated the little girl of Brother and Sister Borden. Mrs. McLean's singing was enjoyed, she also read the lesson, taking for her subject "Sin." At the close two souls knelt at the mercy-seat and found pardon. We are moving ahead under the leadership of Ensign F. Meeks and Cadet E. Curtis.—Peter.

#### BRIG. HARGRAVE AT OTTAWA

Ottawa I.—Brig. Hargrave, the Provincial Commander, was with us for Sunday, June 4th, and a very good day was enjoyed by the Corps. The afternoon service especially was full of life. Staff-Capt. Burrows assisted.

At night the crowd was splendid although the heat was oppressive. Three little girls knelt at the penitent-form, also one young man, and financially it was the best week-end for a long time past. We have also launched the new cartridge system, and our comrades have pledged themselves to assist the Corps even more.—Staff-Capt. Goodwin.

#### THE START AT

##### LITTLE CURRENT

Little Current, Manitoulin Island.—Brigadier Morehen paid us a visit on 7th June, and swore in twenty soldiers, presented the flag, and opened a new Hall and organized the Corps. Sister Mrs. Mephram and Sister Mrs. Wallbridge are the acting C. O.'s. Bro. Grey, Treasurer; Bro. Mephram, Secretary; Bro. Henry, Colour-Serget.; Sister Mrs. Grey, Recruiting Serget.; and Sister Mrs. North, Publication Serget.-Major.

On Sunday night two seniors and several Juniors knelt at the mercy-seat for salvation.—C. F. M.

Bowmanville.—The week-end meetings, June 3rd and 4th, were conducted by Lieut. Geo. Davis, who has just been welcomed to this Corps. The open-air on Saturday night were listened to by large crowds. Sunday's meetings were times of great blessing. Several of our old-time warriors were present, and testified at both outdoor and indoor meetings. Candidate Jack Madill of Yorkville rendered valuable assistance during the week-end.—Simon.

#### HALLELUJAH WEDDING

##### AT MOOSE JAW

On Thursday evening, June 1, a very interesting event took place in Moose Jaw, when Brigadier Burditt officiated at the marriage ceremony of two of our esteemed comrades, Sister Cato to Bro. Langland. After a few appropriate remarks from the Brigadier, a selection by the Band and a vocal solo sung by Captain McLellan, the two comrades stepped forward, and the event of the evening took place. The Hall was literally gorged with an enthusiastic and deeply interested people. Bro. Langland has been a Salvationist for a considerable time, and has given faithful and efficient service at the Corps. Sister Langland has also seen many years' service, having been converted when very young. We wish our comrades every blessing.—A. W. Delamont, Corps Correspondent.

#### THE ENSIGN'S PRAYER

##### WAS ANSWERED

Little Bay Island, Nfld.—On Friday night a man found salvation. Self-Denial is a thing of the past. The target was smashed. At one house where Ensign Hebditch received a donation, she prayed silently that she might smash the target. Just three days afterwards a young man who had given the Ensign fifty cents but did not know anything about her prayer, came to her and gave her a dollar. He said: "I don't know how it is, but something has been troubling me for the last two or three days, and I came to the conclusion that I ought to bring that dollar to you."

We had a banquet some time ago, and took in \$28 for the Corps funds. Our War Cry and Young Soldiers are sold out every week. [Order more, quickly!—Ed.]—One Interested.

#### THREE NEW FIGHTERS.

Chance Harbour.—We had an enrollment recently. A brother and two sisters took their stand under the dear old flag. On May 22nd we had a Junior demonstration. A good crowd was present, including Ensign Ellsworth and Cadet Lodge. From Moreton's Harbour. At the end of the programme we had a syrup social.

On Sunday night, May 28th, a dear sister got soundly converted.—Lieut. Pitcher.

#### NEWS FROM SUMMERSIDE.

Ensign Green, who has been furloughing at Summerside, said farewell on Sunday, June 4th. She will be greatly missed in the Corps. We have smashed the S.-D. target. An enrollment of local Officers will take place soon. We are collecting for a new drum, and have a good sum towards it.—Ava Wilson; Drum-Serget.

#### LEFT HIS DINING CAR.

##### Got Saved at Army Hall—A Drumhead Conversion.

Regina.—On Sunday, April 30, six souls knelt at the mercy-seat. Our week-night meetings are well attended, and big crowds gather round the open-air. On Sunday, May 6th, every comrade was in the fighting line, and five souls got saved. A young man who had wandered from God for three years dropped into our Friday night meeting. He was so convicted that he could not go back to his dining-car on the C. N. R. train which stopped at Regina for a night, without making a clean sweep and a fresh consecration to God. With the Captain, Secretary, and Organist on their knees, beside the young man, we prayed and sang till he got the victory. The following night, before a big crowd, another young fellow listening to the singing and testimonies in the open-air, knelt at the drum-head and gave his heart to God.—Walter D. Payne.

#### ENS. CALVERT AT SUDBURY.

Sudbury.—We have had Ensign Calvert with us for two weeks collecting for the remodeling of our Hall. He has helped us a great deal in our meetings. The people listened to his addresses with real interest. We had good week-end meetings led by the Ensign.

Sunday morning a jail meeting was held at 9.30. The men enjoyed the Ensign's words. Lt. George, who has come to push on the war here, sang a solo.

Sunday night we had a good meeting, and extended a welcome to Lieut. George. Two souls at the mercy-seat.—Commanding Officer.

Brigadier Morehen and Major Miller recently visited the Corps. Their open-air meeting was attended by a large crowd of men who listened respectfully and gave liberally in the offering. At the inside meeting one soul sought salvation.

#### SEVEN DESERT THE DEVIL.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.—Six souls sought the Saviour in the Sunday meetings, and one came forward for salvation on Saturday night. The recent visit of Brigadier Morehen, Major Miller, and Staff-Captain White brought blessing to us. Important business was transacted in connection with our new Citadel, work on which will be commenced in a short time. The people of the Soo certainly appreciate the work of the Army. We are sorry that Mrs. Campbell is unwell. The Adjutant will keep things moving.—C. C.

#### TWO NEW BANDSMEN

##### WELCOMED

Brantford.—At a rousing soldiers' meeting on Tuesday last, led by Lieutenant Yost, assisted by Captain Davies and Envoy Bissett, one more soul found pardon. On Saturday two more Bandsmen were welcomed into the Corps.

On Sunday Ensign Hamilton led the meetings.—J. T. W.

#### THE "REVIVAL" MONTHS.

##### A Proud Record of Doings at Winnipeg II.

Twenty-five souls saved, a spiritual revival started, and a Band organized all in the last two months. These are some of the things the Winnipeg II. comrades rejoice over. Souls are continually being saved, the comrades are turning out well, and we are having good crowds at both open-air and inside meetings.

By the diligent and prayerful work of both Officers and comrades we have succeeded in organizing a Band. A number of instruments have already been purchased, and prospects are good for more. The Band is proving to be a blessing already, and we are hoping for a large Band here in the near future.

The farewell of Captain Smith and Lieut. Berg took place last Sunday. We were very sorry to part with them. Their final farewell took place on Thursday evening. A special programme was prepared. It consisted of selections by the Band, solos, duets, quartets, speeches, and addresses by the Officers and some comrades. It can truly be said that the two months which Captain Smith and Lieut. Berg have been in charge of this Corps will be remembered as the "revival months" in the history of Winnipeg Corps.—Bro. Forester.

#### THINGS ARE BOOMING

##### AT MONTREAL IV.

Montreal IV.—Last Sunday night three souls came out for salvation, and this Sunday three souls sought sanctification, and one salvation. Our S.-D. target has been smashed. Some of the comrades more than smashed their targets. Sister Baker collected \$30, Sister Reid \$12.70, Sister Dew, \$12.38; Dad Rogers, \$12.72. We are to have a visit from the Cornwall Band very shortly. Our own little Band is doing well. We have instruments in the hands of eleven promising young men.

We have had a visit from Maj. Simco. The meetings were very interesting, and much good was done.—One Interested.

Horwood, Nfld.—We have said good-bye to Ensign Metcalfe, who has been here since October last. The Ensign will be missed very much, for she laboured unceasingly for souls.

#### ST. THOMAS BAND

##### AT CLINTON

Clinton, Ont.—On Saturday and Sunday, June 3 and 4, we were favoured with a visit from Adjutant Hoddinott, accompanied by the St. Thomas Band. The meetings were held in the Town Hall. The Band rendered a splendid programme on Saturday evening, and also on Sunday afternoon. The chair was taken by the Mayor of the town in the afternoon service. He spoke very feelingly on behalf of the Army's work. We had a splendid salvation meeting on Sunday evening, in which Serget-Major Voicy of St. Thomas Corps gave an interesting address on his experiences in India. We finished with a Hallelujah wind-up. Finances and crowds were good.—Fido.

## UNITED UNDER THE FLAG.

## Two Belleville Comrades Join Forces.

Bandsman J. Cordes and Songster A. Robinson, of this Corps, were married in the Citadel on May the 24th by Staff-Captain Barr. We had been looking forward for some time expecting to have a most enjoyable time, and the writer can assure the readers of the "Cry" we were not disappointed. The building had been tastefully decorated for the event, and by the time the service opened the Hall was nicely filled with an expectant crowd. The Band played the Wedding March, during which the party headed by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Barr, came on to the platform, amid great rejoicing. By the way, Mrs. Staff-Captain Barr was stationed here some years ago, and many old friends gave her a hearty welcome back again. Everybody was delighted at the way the "I wills" were said. After the knot had been tied, the Band played special music. Some comrades gave short addresses, and Capt. Robinson, who is a sister of the bride, sang sweetly.

A lasting impression for God and the Army was made on the crowd present.

We join in wishing our comrades every blessing, and a long life of usefulness. Bandsman Cordes came out of Manor Park Corps, England, and was a Bandsman there. Mrs. Cordes came out of Middlesboro Corps No. V, England. Both comrades have been connected with the Army all their lives.—Chas. Allen, Adjt.

## Reviving Garden of Eden.

It is probable that Great Britain will attempt to colonize the region between Babylon and Bagdad, where the Garden of Eden is believed to have been situated.

Sir William Willcocks, who has been surveying in Mesopotamia three years in the interests of the Turkish Government, has expressed the conviction that it was in this locality that Adam and Eve lived, and that though now an arid desert the region was once fertile. The Turkish Government has determined to do for this district between the Tigris and Euphrates what the Anglo-Egyptian Government has done for the country of the Lower Nile. Sir John Jackson is to perform feats on the Euphrates by building barrages, so as to suffuse the arid regions with the fertilizing waters of the river.

Already about 3,000 men are engaged on the preliminary work—laying out the camp, etc. Then the spade will be put in at Hindia, the Assouan of the Euphrates, but that will be only one of the three great barrages on this ancient river and the Tigris. At first a district of 600,000 acres will be irrigated, at a cost of \$7,500,000, after which the value of the land, now practically nil, will be at least \$50,000,000. When entirely irrigated, Sir William Willcocks estimates that this re-suscitated Garden of Eden will have acquired a value of \$190,000,000.

Newmarket.—On Saturday and Sunday, June 3rd and 4th, Envoy Blake and Bro. Knowles, of Toronto, led the meetings. The finances for the week-end were good.

## KING GEORGE &amp; QUEEN MARY

(Continued From Page Three.)

The cheers which will greet the King, as he passes through the streets of his capital on his way to his Coronation, will be cheers of affection as well as of loyalty, of confidence as well as of hope. And, in no small measure, the gracious lady by his side will share in those cheers, and be responsible for their quality. "George V.," says Mr. W. T. Stead, "has a thoroughly good wife, and he has the good sense to know it." Among the millions over whom His Majesty rules, there are many men, both in high and humble positions, who also have good wives, but all of them are certainly not as appreciative of them as the King is of his. For it is an open secret that the King made of his consort his most intimate friend, that he gave his confidence where he gave his love. And the British people, who love to worship at the shrine of the domestic virtues, feel that it reflects credit upon themselves as well as upon their Sovereign that the highest home in the British Empire should be an ideally happy one. He has not been ashamed to acknowledge publicly the satisfaction he feels in having his wife at his side amid the responsibility and the burden which are his for life. And in this satisfaction his subjects may well share. For Queen Mary is wise as well as good. She is not merely serene, but sensible. When the Regency bill appointing her Regent, in the event of the King's death during the minority of the Prince of Wales, was before Parliament, the leaders of both political parties took occasion to pay more than a casual tribute to her high mental qualities and practical common sense.

Queen Mary has had the inestimable advantage of being a native-born princess. As strong in body as she is in mind, she has all the British love for, and skill in, outdoor physical exercise. She is a good horsewoman, a good tennis player, a good walker. She has that intense love for things British which always furnishes its possessor with a ready passport to the affection of the British people, and she has her full share of that vein of seriousness which underlies the British character. For another thing she is unusually well informed. She is well read, though, indeed, not bookworm for, after all, the best books for a King and Queen are men and women—and, not merely that, but she is quite exceptionally well versed in public affairs, and has the great advantage of understanding to a nicety the duties and the limitations which the British constitution imposes on the Sovereign, an understanding which may prove of special value.

There has never been a time, since the days of her early girlhood, when the Queen has not stood high in popular favour. "The people feel instinctively that she rings true," a keen social observer, himself no courtier, has declared.

The special powers and privileges appertaining to the office of Queen Consort are of an historic rather than of a practical interest. From her husband are derived her influence and authority, and on his death she exchanges a throne for a "back-seat," and though the licks

which beat upon a throne may be fierce, a "back-seat" is only too apt to be uncomfortable. Dowagers are always pathetic figures, but a Queen Dowager is the most pathetic of all. She transit gloria mundi. It may be mentioned that a generous Parliament has secured Queen Mary from absolute want by voting her the comfortable income of \$350,000 a year in the event of his Majesty pre-deceasing her.

## FIVE WEEKS OLD—AND TESTIFIES

Wallaceburg.—Scarcely a week passes but what we see the power of God made manifest in the salvation of souls. The converts are taking their stand bravely. One of them testified on Saturday night that he was just five weeks old that night. He looks rather big for his age; in fact, he can march behind the Army flag as well as a 30-year-old soldier. The other Saturday night in the open-air we put the drum down and got on our knees and pleaded with the crowds to get right with God there and then.

The number of red guernseys and Army hats you see around town nowadays is really surprising. Something's doing in the baby band, judging by the sounds that proceed from the Hall from time to time.—D. D.

## WHY HIS WIFE IS HAPPY.

Blaketown, T. B.—On Sunday, May 28th, eight souls knelt at the Cross. One dear brother had been a backslider for eleven years and a slave to tobacco. He's got the victory now too, and his wife is very happy. We are going to have an enrollment soon.—M. L.

## MEETINGS IN THE PARK

## At Guelph—A Good Start.

(From a Guelph Paper.)

The first park meeting of the season was held yesterday afternoon in Exhibition Park. A large crowd of Salvationists and interested listeners were present. The Band under Bandmaster Dawson played splendidly, and the Songster Brigade led by Bandsman Wildgust, sang "I am clinging to the Cross," in a very creditable fashion. Ten dollars was given in the offering.

Captain Steinburg read the Scripture lesson, and altogether the service was most enjoyable. Local members of the Army hope that it was only the precursor of many such meetings to be held in such ideal surroundings.

## CAPTAIN WEEKS AT UXBRIDGE.

Uxbridge.—On June 10 and 11 Captain Weeks of Toronto, visited us. The meetings he conducted roused the Soldiers and stirred the hearts of the sinners. The Captain's solos, with concertina accompaniment, were helpful and pleasing, and his addresses, including that given to the Juniors, were profitable.

At night, after the Doxology had been sung, a man got saved, and two other men as they left the Hall, promised to live better lives. Captain Horne and Lieut. Gooch are leading on.

## COLONEL HOLLAND IN HEAVEN.

We much regret to learn from the latest American War Cry to hand that Colonel Holland, of the Social Work in the Western Department of the U. S. Field, passed from earth to Heaven on June 3rd.

His end was perfectly calm, without pain or struggle. He was unconscious for fifteen hours previous to the end. While he was yet conscious the Commander's last message was read to him and he responded, saying: "Tell the Commander I fully appreciate her sympathy and affection. I want to thank the Commander and The General and The Army for the opportunity they have given me to work for God. I commend Mrs. Holland and the children to their sympathy and care."

Colonel Holland was a native of England, where he held several before being transferred to Canada, where he held several very important commands including that of the Chief Secretaryship. He was a Provincial Officer under Commissioner Rees when our Leader was first in this country, and we understand that his last hours were cheered by a gracious message from his old Leader.

Colonel Holland, it will be remembered, was in that disastrous train wreck in America, in which the Consul lost her life. The Colonel sustained very serious injuries on that occasion, and was never the same man afterwards.

The deepest, heartfelt sympathy and prayers of all War Cry readers and all Canadian comrades, we are sure, will be extended to Mrs. Holland and the children. God comfort and sustain them.

Burin, Nfld.—On Sunday, five promising sisters took their stand "neath the Army flag, and testified not only to a desire of becoming soldiers, but also of a fixed determination to live good lives. The writer read the articles of war and accepted the sisters as soldiers. The crowd entered whole-heartedly into the spirit of the meeting.—S. W. Canning, Captain.

## Railways in Holland.

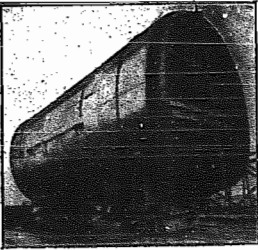
A queer state of affairs exists in Holland, as regards the railways. Railway development was remarkably slow in Holland. The first Dutch railways were short local lines, while the waterway system was extensive and strongly entrenched.

At length, convinced that she could not keep pace with other European countries by her waterway system alone, the Dutch Government constructed an ambitious line of railways connecting with the international lines of Europe.

The railways were built not with any expectation that they would be profitable as investments, but because they were considered absolutely necessary to save the country from industrial decadence. Holland is the only country in the world in which the State has provided both rail and water highways substantially free of capital charge. The railways are now operated at a loss to supplement the waterways, which carry 90 per cent. of the traffic of Holland.

# The Coming of the 'Olympic'

A Ship That Has Caused Shipyards and Piers to be Enlarged, and Harbours to be Dredged.



The Base of the Funnel.

THE Olympic's first voyage this summer marks a new high record in shipbuilding, in harbour construction, in dry docks, in almost everything that appertains to the trans-Atlantic trade," writes Frederick A. Talbot in the "World's Work."

"When she was planned," he goes on to say, "there was no yard in which she could be built. When she was laid down there was no dock in England or on this side of the ocean that would hold her, and no dry-dock in which she could be laid up for repairs. There was no place for her, and no lack of people to say so. But, place or no place, Mr. Bruce Ismay, the controlling genius of the International Mercantile Marine, saw a profit in an 882 ft. ship. He was willing to invest the necessary ten million dollars, and Lord Pirrie, perhaps the greatest shipbuilder of the age, was willing to construct such a monster. The beginnings were made in Belfast, not in laying the keel of the ship, but in making a slip in which she could be built. Not content with altering the shipyard in which she was built, the Olympic caused all manner of unusual performances on at least one English railroad. The 190-ton stern frame was cast in a foundry in England. There was not a freight car in the kingdom that would hold it properly. It protruded over every side. At four miles an hour it was hauled to the coast, while the traffic on both tracks of the railroad was stopped. Even that did not give sufficient leeway, and stations had to be altered to let it pass.

## Not a Speed Record-breaker.

But the Olympic is more than just another bigger boat. She represents the culmination of a type at least as important, if not as spectacular, as the record-breaking ships. For years the public has watched the speed contest between the English and German "greyhounds." These ships correspond to the 18-hour trains between New York and Chicago. But in railroad circles men will tell you that they would gladly forego all the glory of the fastest trains on earth if they could gain thereby traffic for the trains that run a little slower and at a good deal less expense. In English shipbuilding circles there were those who felt the same way. The Olympic is the culmination, so far, of the passenger-freighter type—a type that gains revenue from every

source, because it is constructed for carrying capacity, comfort, economical operations, and speed—not for speed alone.

The Olympic has been designed to meet the requirements of that large section of the traveling public which likes a moderate speed vessel so long as it is replete with every possible luxury and convenience. An average of twenty-one knots an hour is all that is expected of her. To attain this speed she has the largest engine-room that has ever been placed on the water; and it is as interesting as it is gigantic, for she has a system of

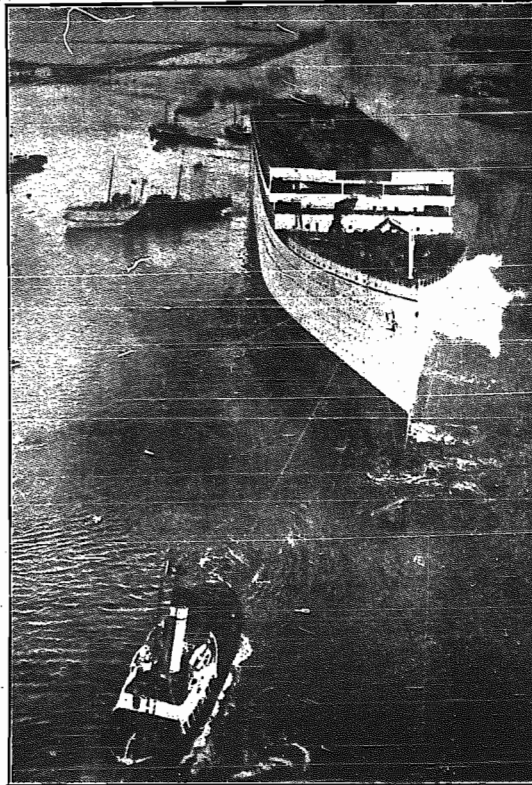
of troubles, but the size of the Olympic has.

It is more than a third of a mile around her deck, and from water line to bridge she is about as high as a six-storey house. Ten years ago, when the 680-foot Cedric (200 feet shorter than the Olympic) and the 700-foot liners which followed, appeared, the harbour engineers regarded them with perturbation. Here was a jump of fifty feet in length, so much in width, this in draught, and so many thousand tons in displacement. Could such vessels approach their wharves? Were the approach channels sufficiently deep? These were the crucial questions that disturbed the serenity of the harbor engineer. His dismay was completed when he learned that this advance was but the beginning of a new fashion in steamship de-

pic was launched they were stirred up to action, and added another 100 feet on to the piers.

## The Future Liner.

And what of the future? Present indications throw out few signs of relief to the harbor engineer. He will be kept going hard for several years to come. According to Mr. Booth, the Chairman of the Cunard Company, the future of the trans-Atlantic trade rests in the 40,000 to 50,000-ton passenger freighter. But that does not signify the limit by any means. Lord Pirrie has vouchsafed the opinion that the 100,000-ton liner is not an impossibility. At all events, tendencies are hurrying to that goal. In ten years the liner has leaped from 20,000 to 60,000 tons, and should the same rate of progress be maintained during the succeeding decade, the twentieth year of the twentieth century will see the 100,000-tonner within measurable distance. The Olympic points the way."



Twenty-seven Thousand Tons of Steel Afloat.

propulsion different from that of any other liner, a combination of reciprocating engines and a steam turbine.

## The Problem of Harbour Accommodation.

The reciprocating engines are the largest that have ever been built. Their total output of energy is 30,000 horse-power, while the low pressure turbine can exert a further 16,000 horse-power.

To carry the greatest amount of freight with the greatest economy, and the greatest number of passengers with the greatest comfort—that is the object of the Olympic's builders, and that ambition accounts for the size of the ship and the innovation in her engine room. The combination of reciprocating engine and turbine has not caused all manner

sign and operation. The building of the Olympic brought the warfare between the shipbuilder with his collaborator the owner, and the port authorities to a climax on both sides of the ocean.

The London and South-Western Railway, which controls the docks at Southampton, lost no time in preparing for the new liner. So far as the dock is concerned, all is ready for the landing of the Olympic. But to provide a proper channel for her from quayside to deep water means an expenditure of \$400,000 in dredging, and the harbour board is unwilling to make the appropriation.

On this side of the Atlantic a similar situation occurred. At first the New York Harbour authorities refused to lengthen their piers, but when the Olym-

## THE GENERAL'S CROWNING GLORY BEFORE HE GOES HOME.

(Montreal Daily Herald.)

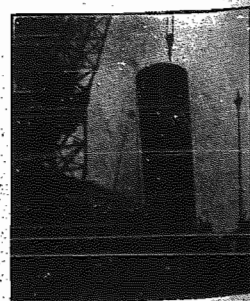
Unclaimed by kings and princes, potentates, or plenipotentiaries, unheralded by the cable and unknown to that loosely defined but rigid circle known as London society, there has been in session in London simultaneously with the Imperial Conference, of whose doings much have been heard, another conference which has even larger aims and is world-wide in its scope and objects. It asserts its jurisdiction over not only the British Empire but the whole wide world.

It is called the International Social Council, and it has been held under the auspices of The Salvation Army—the first world council concerned with social apart from distinctly religious effort that that organization has had—the most remarkable thing of its kind in history.

It is proclaimed in martial parlance as the crowning event in General Booth's life before he "Goes Home." It is the social redemption side of the spiritual salvation scheme. It is to provide the way out not only for darkest England, but for the dark places of five continents, including Canada.

## The Romantic Side.

That the movement has its romantic side may be taken for granted. Does not The Salvation Army revel in romance? The



As High as a Five-storey Building.



# OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER



## PERSONALITIES.

Next week the Chief of the Staff will meet the Officers of the French and Belgian Territory in Paris. Early in June he will devote a day at Clapton to the Assurance Superintendents, Assistant Superintendents, and their wives; and later in the month will conduct Officers' Councils in Sweden.

Major Pötheary is appointed Social Secretary for Ceylon, under Lieut.-Colonel Measures.

Mrs. Commissioner Hay has recently opened a new Metropole in Ballarat, the "Golden City."

Commissioner Cosandey has been elected a member of the Coronation Committee at Buenos Ayres. In July the Commissioner is visiting the Paraguay Republic, which is one of the most recently-opened sections of the South American Territory.

Brigadier Gundersen, Chief Secretary of South America, under Commissioner Cosandey, is shortly paying his first visit to the Republics of Chili and Peru. In addition to holding public meetings the Brigadier will conduct inspections of The Army's work in these two recently-opened countries.

Dr. E. Corea, of Chilaw, Ceylon, who is a staunch friend of The Army, has erected a dispensary in remembrance of his late

## THE DELEGATES AT THE SOCIAL CONGRESS VISIT THE COLONY HOLDINGS AT BOXTED.

wife, and given it to The Army. He has also generously promised to supply all medicines and to prepare the prescriptions.

## INTERNATIONAL STAFF BAND AT MILAN.

The International Staff Band is now on a visit to Switzerland and Italy, and is scoring many triumphs. Concerning their doings at Milan, the British Cry says: "The Band headed the first Salvation Army march through the streets of this magnificent modern Italian city.

On every hand there passed and repassed military men in all manner of striking uniforms, but this body of thirty odd bandmen, clad in scarlet tunics, following The Salvation Army's glorious Tricolour through the broad thoroughfares of the heart of the city, caught the attention of every person. When the drums boomed out their opening note, each side street contributed its quota to the crowd, which momentarily grew larger, and all fell in step to the music until there was marching with The Army a huge force that swept all before them.

The attendance in the Waldensian Church was still more gratifying. In carriages and upon foot came many of the aristocracy, until the seating accommodation of the edifice was overtaxed and all the standing space possible was utilized. In point of applause this was the most enthusiastic of all the festivals so far conducted, the vocal efforts of the Band coming in for special notice.

The impression left upon Milan by the Band's visit will, in the opinion of Colonel Gauntlett, be of incalculable assistance to The Army's work there, while the local comrades have been greatly encouraged.

## OUR BELGIAN BATTLEFIELD

Writing of the people of a Belgian colliery town, Commissioner Bailton says:

"They have all the liking of colliers for standing or squatting about the streets to smoke and chat. But they utilize their streets, also for dancing, bowls, and tennis playing, and think it natural for us to pitch at any spot we like for Open-Air Meetings, provided we do not mind opening for cyclists and motors to pass.

"Their listening, however, appeared to me extraordinary. Oh, for the times when our Converts have become fully developed as speakers! The rapid, collier-style in which we saw men come and plunge down at the penitiform gave us grand hopes for the raising of just such desperate, hearty fighters as Belgium needs. But the pipe—the terrible pipe! The Belgian collier is just as fully persuaded in his own mind as his brethren elsewhere that he must needs give it up to be a proper Soldier of Christ, and he finds that little idol just as masterful as it usually is. But 'We shall conquer all!' is as heartily sung here as elsewhere."

## KOREA.

Writing from Seoul concerning a campaign in the South of Korea, Staff-Captain Crispin says that the party had to take with them camp beds and bedding, as well as a quantity of food, for the whole journey.

To carry our goods and ourselves small ponies were hired (he adds), and you can imagine what we looked like with the bedding strapped on one side and a gladstone bag or box of food on the other, and the writer on the top of all!

Clapton Congress, as it is called, is the outcome of one of the world's great epic romances and that quite apart from the question of whether social redemption should be regarded as an end in itself or merely as a means to an end.

As some indication of achievement the following list of countries from which the 200 representative "officers" have been drawn is of interest:

In Europe.—Great Britain, Belgium, Denmark, Finland, France, Germany, Holland, Norway, Russia, Sweden, Switzerland.

In Asia.—India, Japan, Korea, Dutch Indies.

In Africa.—The South African Union.

In America.—Canada, United States, West Indies.

In Australasia.—Australia, New Zealand.

These representatives are not professors of social science, and



Another View of the Delegates.

some of their theories may possibly be crude, but they can boast themselves practical workmen and workwomen in their several spheres of social endeavour. That is why the Council is called the most remarkable of its kind in history.

As the deliberations have been private, it is necessary to wait until the publication of the official report in book form before drawing conclusions or passing criticisms; but to mix with the Officers from foreign lands even for a few hours has been found an interesting experience. They are hard-headed men and women of proved organizing ability rather than missionaries or revivalists.

## Peoples' Palaces.

Colonel Hoskins, the secretary in charge of social work in Australia, for example, brought out

(Continued on Page 14.)

## ON ACTIVE SERVICE.

(Continued From Page Four.)

fled down to the ordinary routine of barrack life.

Every morning, at sunrise, the Regiment was paraded for a few hours' drill. Then they had to clean their accoutrements. After that they had nothing to do for the remainder of the day but amuse themselves in the best way they could. A life like this soon becomes deadly monotonous, specially after the excitements of active service. It is also, we should think, very unhealthy. At any rate sickness increased in the regiment to a great extent. Jim was one of the sufferers, and for a period of two years he had attacks of fever and ague. Then he found a cure. It was nothing more nor less than plenty of physical exercise and cold water bathing. How he came to get enthusiastic over these things is as follows:

The Colonel of the Regiment was called away to London to attend an important court martial. Whilst in England he visited a gymnasium, which had just been introduced into the British Army. He became convinced that it would be a good thing for his own men, and on his return to Mhow he had a building set apart and stocked it with everything requisite for physical training. The result was that the health of the regiment wonderfully improved. Jim became one of the devotees to gymnastics, and every day excepting Sunday he could have been seen exercising on the parallel or horizontal bars, using the clubs and dumb-bells, and swinging about on the trapeze.

It was just the tonic he needed to brace him up, and from that day to the day he left India, an period of six years, he enjoyed the very best of health. He now began to rise in rank, once more. During the chase after Tantia Topce he had been promoted to Lance-Corporal. Now he was made full Corporal and given the position of Regimental Postman. This was a very easy and well-paid job. All he had to do was to ride to the Post-Office for the mail each day, for which service he received one rupee a month from every officer of the regiment, and ten rupees from the canteen fund. He had no other duties whatever, not even having to groom his horse, a special allowance of ten rupees a month being granted him for the services of a Garra Wallah (groom). Now it is a well-known fact that money easily earned is generally easily spent. So it proved in Jim's case. Having lots of money, according to a soldier's standard, he freely treated his comrades and himself to liquor, and almost before he knew it a terrible appetite for strong drink sprang up within him. Though he often got drunk he managed to keep out of trouble for a long time. But one night he was found out. A brother Corporal had invited Jim to his wedding, and Jim went. At the supper, which was given afterwards, liquor was freely served and the guests got so noisy that the sergeant of the guard had to interfere. As a result Jim was put under arrest.

Next day he was charged with being drunk and disorderly. He got off lightly by being deprived of his soft job as postman. He did not reform, however. Drink had got a firm grip on him, and he could not shake it off. Nor, at that time, did he have any desire to.

Shortly after he was promoted to lance-sergeant. But he didn't keep his rank for long. One night he and a few companions stole out of barracks to a place where they could have a carous without being interfered with. But, as on the former occasion, they got too noisy, and the next thing they knew the Sergeant of the Guard had made them all prisoners. This time there was no mercy for poor Jim, and he was sentenced to be reduced to the ranks. Thus is many a man's life and career wrecked by drink. Well had it been for Jim had he heeded the words of the wise man: "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."

In the end poor Jim found, as many another man has done, that "it biteth like a serpent." Ah, Jim, this serpent of strong drink is not so easy to overcome as the serpent you helped to slay in the jungle.

(To be continued.)

## THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued From Page Two.)

other word. They would rather pay in any other kind of coin; but for some reason God has required that we shall pay time to

old polytheistic and pantheistic faiths, as well as with Christianity. Dr. Imbrie tells us that the real conflict that Christianity has before it in Japan is essentially the same which it has to wage in Europe and America—theism versus pantheism and agnosticism, and the Christianity of the New Testament versus the Christianity that reads "into" or "out of" the New Testament anything it pleases.

One of the best evidences of the growing favour with which Christianity is regarded by the people is the large and increasing circulation of the Scriptures. When people buy these they will read them and thus become acquainted with the teachings that have been the basis of that civilization that has made other countries great and prosperous, and which the Japanese are seeking to imitate.

## THE GENERAL'S CROWNING GLORY.

(Continued From Page 12.)

unconsciously in a few minutes that one of the vital differences between the conditions of work here and in the Southern Continent.

"Our people's palaces," he said, "are going fine. We started the

country of more than 2,000 secondary professional criminals.

"Human nature is very much the same there as here," said Col. Sowton. "We try to make these people realize that we are interested friends. The rest is comparatively simple."

Six new settlements have been planned, but the magnitude of the task may be judged from the fact that there are still a million caste thieves in the Indian Empire.

## In the Cretches, Too.

From thieves by caste to children in creches. But the creches had, at any rate, the advantage of being in Germany, and the officer was a German lady—Major Catherine Bismeyer, a quiet little woman with a broad white brow, who, thirteen years ago, started the first Salvation Army social centre in Germany, at Berlin-Friedman.

One of the curious subjects she dwelt upon was the enthusiasm of well-to-do people in Berlin for Salvation Army workers as private nurses.

"They come to us," she assured me, "and say—We will have no other nurse; we will pay you; you are so kind."

That is, of course, a financial help; but when only ten workers are available, and five of these are always "slumming," it is sometimes a little embarrassing as well.

Switzerland's attitude of welcome is even more striking, because official. Of the seventeen cantons in which work is carried on, so Brigadier Von Tavel said, thirteen contribute to the funds, and the police throughout the country have come to regard the Army as one of the most valuable aids to social order. Particularly successful seem to have been the rescue homes for women at Zurich, Basel, and other places.

"A poor girl who had been forty-five times in prison has now for five years been a servant in a rich family," said the Brigadier, telling one of these little stories with which most Salvation Army Officers brighten their conversation.

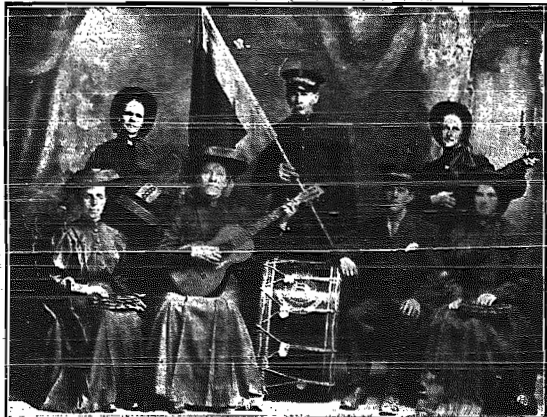
## A Babel of Tongues.

In Honolulu a strange mixture of nationalities may be seen. It has 14,000 Hawaiians, 12,000 Japanese, 6,300 Chinese, 5,400 Portuguese, 4,300 Americans, British, and Germans, 800 Porto Ricans, 1,000 Koreans, and 1,200 other nationalities.

In a short ride on the street cars—electric, if you please, and furnishing very good service—one can easily see representatives of five or six nationalities and hear as many different languages spoken. First come the natives, swarthy in complexion, with noses, lips, and ears that might suggest American negroes, but with straight (not kinky) black hair and a copper color that recall the American Indian and proclaim the Polynesian.

Their language is very simple. To one who hears it for the first time comes the conviction that the aborigines expressed their sentiments in primitive vowel sounds, to which some consonants have been added.

Each vowel is sounded as in Latin, and the words are easily pronounced by one who is patient and wishes to speak distinctly. The pronunciation will be all the better if the speaker will draw out, almost drawl, the vowel sounds, for which reason the language is well suited to the doleful Hawaiian wail.



PART OF ST. MARY'S CORPS.

Adjutant Lott and Captain Boockee, the C. O.'s, standing on either side of the flag.

know Him and to become conscious of His presence and to live in His power.

It is not fair for us to say that this thing cannot be done without trying it, as long as so many of our fellow-students who have tried it say that it can be done. And so many hundreds of busy men, men who are earnest and honest, have tried this plan. I have yet to hear of a student who has given it a fair, thorough test who reports that this practice has lowered his standing, interfered with his working efficiency, or diminished the output in his regular work. On the contrary, man after man has said that the practice has meant more to him than any one habit he has ever formed.

(To be continued.)

## Christianity in Japan.

"Modern Japan," says a recent writer, "harbors a strange mixture of belief and tendencies. Every shade and stripe of unbelief may be found—scepticism, agnosticism, materialism, and atheism, rung through all their changes, each dressed in the garment of science, and all together contending stubbornly with the

Sydney palace as an 'elevator,' with threepenny beds—813 of them—but now it's what you would call a temperance hotel, with beds up to a shilling. The new elevator accommodates 413."

The transformation of a doss-house for the submerged into a "palace" for the clerk or artisan seemed the most natural thing in the world to him. It was merely a matter of convenience. The public were eager to patronize institutions under the wing of The Salvation Army, and nobody felt in the least degraded by doing so.

## Down Among the Dregs.

In most regions, nevertheless, the work of the Army is still done among the dregs of society. A remarkable story of such labours among the criminal tribes of India—communities of thieves by caste and profession—was told me by Colonel Sowton. Two and a half years ago the Army opened an industrial settlement at Gorakhpur, in the United Provinces, for between 200 and 300 of these caste thieves, and so striking was its success that to-day, by request of the Government, it has assumed the control in various parts of the

# Scripture Texts and Mottoes

We have just received a consignment, with many new and unique designs. For beautifying the Home and decorating the Hall they are hard to beat.



## No. 520. My Refuge.

15c each. Size 9 1/4 by 7. Corded. Colored bevelled edges. A new series of Emblematical Designs, printed in bold Chromo Lithography. Texts in Silver. TEXTS—1. Teach me Thy way O Lord. 2. Our help is in the name of the Lord. 3. Lead me in the way everlasting. 4. In God have I put my trust

## No. 496. Songs of Praise.



25c each. Size 11 1/4 by 7 1/2. Corded. A new series of Bird Designs, in white ornamental Panel, on imitation Velvet, designs aerographed in natural colors. Texts in white letters. TEXTS—1. As for me and my house we will serve the Lord. 2. The Lord hath been mindful of us. 3. Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever. 4. I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me.

## No. 478. Art Velvet.



25c each. Size 12 by 9 1/4. Corded. A series of fine floral designs, highly embossed and beautifully aerographed on imitation velvet card-board. Texts in white letters. Very effective. TEXTS—1. Commit thy way unto the Lord. 2. Thou wilt show me the path of life. 3. Teach me to do Thy will. 4. The Lord hath been mindful of us.

## Imitation Plush.



Imitation Plush, in three colors. Red, Brown, and Mauve. Raised Metal Letters. Corded. Size 13 by 6. 35c each. TEXTS—1. God is love. 2. Able to keep. 3. Christ is all.

## No. 495. Strength by the Way.



40c each. Size 19 by 12. Corded. A striking novelty. New series of Embossed Floral Designs on duplex Imitation Velvet, with embossed-frame. Designs beautifully colored. Texts in White Letters. TEXTS—1. As thy days, so shall thy strength be. 2. My grace is sufficient for thee. 3. He giveth grace unto the lowly. 4. The Lord is high unto all them that call upon Him.

## Imitation Plush.



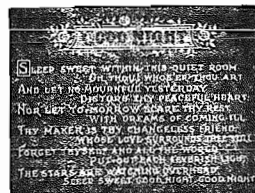
Imitation Plush, in three colors. Red, Mauve, and Brown. Raised Metal Letters. Corded. Size 13 by 6. 35c each. TEXTS—1. God is love. 2. Able to keep. 3. Christ is all.



## No. 521. My help cometh from the Lord.

15 each. Size 9 1/4 by 7 1/4. FLORAL SHIELDS. Corded. Colored bevelled edges. Effective Floral Designs printed in full colors, in ornamental shield shape. Texts in silver. TEXTS: 1. Be not afraid only believe. 2. Cast thy burden upon the Lord. 3. My help cometh from the Lord. 4. Lead me in Thy truth and teach me.

## No. 497. "Our Life" Series.



25c each. Corded. Size 12 by 9 1/4. New series of verse cards on Imitation Velvet. Verses in White Letters. Something quite new. This number contains the ever-popular Imitation Velvet series of which so many thousands have been sold. 1. Our Life. 2. Good Night.

## No. 502. Poppies and Tulips.



20c each. Size 10 1/4 by 6 1/4. Corded. A beautiful series of Text Cards on Imitation Velvet, with delicately tinted designs and fine Landscapes in Panel. Texts in White Letters. This makes a very charming card. TEXTS—1. My presence shall go with thee. 2. Certainly I will be with thee. 3. My grace is sufficient for thee. 4. Come unto Me, and I will give you rest.



# Salvation Songs

## Holiness.

Tunes.—My Sins Are Under, 256; Song-Book, No. 237.

1 God's anger now is turned away,  
My sins are under the Blood;  
My darkness He has changed to day,  
My sins are under the Blood.

My doubts are gone, the past forgiven,  
My title's clear, I'm bound for Heaven.

When sorrow's waves around me roll,  
In perfect peace He keeps my soul.

In every step His hand doth lead,  
And He supplies my every need.

## Free and Easy.

Tune.—"What a Friend."

2 What a Friend we have in Jesus!  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,  
Oh, what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Lumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, which our burdens  
Would remove, still our Refuge—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

## Salvation.

Tune.—"Shall We Gather?"

3 Shall we gather at the river  
Where bright angel-feet  
have trod,  
With its crystal tide forever  
Flowing by the Throne of God?

Chorus:

Yes, we'll gather at the river.

At the shining of the river,  
Mirror of the Saviour's face,  
Saints whom death will never sever,  
Raise their song of saving grace.

Soon we'll reach the silver river,  
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;  
Soon our happy hearts will quiver  
With the melody of peace.

# T.H.Q. NOON-DAY KNEE-DRILL.

Fri., June 30.....Lt.-Col. Turner

BRIGADIER POTTER  
will visit

PETERBORO, JULY 8th and 9th.

MAJOR FINDLAY  
will visit

PETERBORO, SATURDAY AND SUNDAY, JULY 1st AND 2nd.

MAJOR SIMCO  
will visit

Yorkville.—June 24th to July 3rd, inclusive.

West Toronto.—July 8th to 17th.

Rhodes Avenue.—July 22nd to 31st.

Riverdale.—August 5th to 14th.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND  
will visit.

MIDLAND. JULY 8 and 9

# We Miss You.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED  
To Parents, Relatives,  
and Friends.—

We will search for missing persons in any part of the Globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Lieut-Col. Pugmire, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses; in case of reproduction of photo, two dollars. Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Pugmire, if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

—First Insertion.—

8431, PIKE, GEORGE H. Age 28,

height 5 ft. 5 in., weight 140 pounds, Canadian, light complexion, brown hair, missing one year, last known address Fairbanks, Alaska. See photograph. Mother and



sister anxious. 8457, STAPLES, MAURICE. Left Darlington in the Fall of 1909, mother anxious for news; age 21, English; farm labourer. 8459, ROBERTSON, JOHN NESS. Age 23, height 5 ft. 10 in., Scotch, fair complexion, light brown hair, blue eyes, single, missing two and a half years; may have gone to States. Mother in Toronto anxious.



8458, MARY, please write to Walter; we are very anxious about you and the baby. I am at 2510 West Ninth St., Los Angeles. Please notify the above office should you see this ad., and photograph.

—Second Insertion—  
7808, CHRISTOPHER, JEROME. Age 29. May go by the name of Will; height 5 ft. 8 in.; dark hair inclined to be a little wavy; hazel eyes, fairly dark complexion, married. Last heard of in the Walmapiet lumber woods. May have gone to the States. News urgently wanted.

8410, SMITH, PETER, alias CLAYTON. Married, age 45; rather short, ruddy complexion, brown hair. Left England six years ago. Last heard of in Vancouver, was then on the R.M.S. "Empress of Japan."

8204, MACK, GEORGE. Age 45, height 5 ft. 7 in., hair turning grey, very red face, mark over left side of cheek; mason; last heard of in Winnipeg. Addicted to drink.

8437, McMULLEN, HERBERT. Age 27, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, brown eyes, fair complexion; shorthand and typist; wears spectacles; rather freckled. Wrote to his mother December, 1907, from Hong Kong. Parents now in India; he also hails from that country.

8436, MITCHELL, EDWIN. Age 38; black hair and brown eyes; dark complexion. Native of Jersey. Farm labourer. Last heard of in St. John, N.B.

8435, INGHAM, EDWARD ALFRED. Married. Age 32. Height 5 ft. 7 in. Light hair, brown eyes, fair complexion. Was a gunner on the H.M.S. "Abermarle." Missing two years. Wife and family anxious for news.

8442, LUSHER, MRS. Missing since 1893, went to New York in that year; supposed to have come to Canada. Son 21 years of age, now in Montreal, anxious for news.

8444, MORGAN, ELI. Last heard of in February, 1909, then at Harbour Grace, Nfld. Age 60 years, blue eyes, fair complexion, widower; daughter anxious for news.

8443, MELBEUF, GEORGE or MELBEW, French-Canadian. Age 32, height 5 ft. 10 in., fair complexion, fair hair, red moustache, blue eyes, wife received last letter dated April 6th, 1911, from Parry Sound; speaks seven languages; good education. News wanted.

8450, WILLS, WILLIE. Last heard of in Toronto. Parents anxious to hear from him, all forgive him; kindly communicate with life office.

8452, FOX, HENRY. Last heard of Vancouver Island three years ago. Mother anxious for news.

8453, WEST, WILLIAM. Age 40, height 5 ft. 4 in., light hair, fair complexion, English, missing fourteen years; last heard of Snellgrove, Ontario. Brother somewhere in Saskatchewan kindly communicate with the above office.

8451, DEACON, GEORGE or PALLET. Age 35, fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, talks very rapidly, has worked in Colliery, married. News wanted.

8427, ABBOTT, CHARLES. One hundred dollars' reward is offered for information leading to the location of this man. Disappeared from Toronto—February 28, 1911; age 35, height 5 ft. 11 in., clear rosy complexion,



country of more than 2,000 lbs. Heavy professional criminal. Very bad nature is very bad, was wearing tall boots, grey pants, grey woollen vest, blue coat, and Christy hat; butcher by trade. Wife very anxious. See photograph.

## A Murderer's Regrets.

"As I now look back I wish I had kept on going to Sunday School and Church regularly, and I advise every boy to do so and keep in good company."

Such were some of the last words of Edward Jardine, a young man who was hanged recently at Goderich for the crime of murder. It is easy for men to see where they have left the straight track when they come face to face with the consequences of their misdeeds. But if it is no use regretting it then. The law is broken, human life is taken, the penalty must be paid.

No doubt when Jardine left attending Sunday School he never thought where the road he took led to. The influence of Sunday School and of church would undoubtedly have restrained him from such terrible evil as he committed. But he despised their instruction and went blindly on his self-willed way. It led him to the gallows.

What a warning to the younger generation not to break away from the good influences which surround them. The Sunday School, the Church, and the Salvation Army are all agencies for the prevention of wrong-doing of every description, and well would it be for Canada if everyone heeded their instructions. There would not then be so many regrets for the past.

## Trade Schools Wanted.

An investigation, for the purpose of determining the rate at which children drop out of elementary public schools, has just been made in 886 cities of the United States. As a result it has been ascertained that 94 per cent. of the children who start school fail to complete the full twelve years which lead to a High School diploma.

The complaint is heard on all sides that the Public Schools do not prepare men and women for their life work, and in many quarters there is a demand for vocational and trade schools to fill this want.

In Germany the attempt is being made to meet this demand by continuation schools. Regular attendance is required in the common schools until the age of 14 is reached, and from 14 until 18 the boy is required to spend from twelve to sixteen hours a week in a continuation school.

He enters a trade at 14, learning the practical side at a bench, and in the continuation school gets a theoretical training in the branch to which he intends to devote his life, which gives him a broad foundation and the chance to become a skilled workman. It is possible that practical training of this kind might serve to create a deeper interest in education and teach both parent and scholar the advantages of further training in the Public School.

Printed and Published at The Salvation Army Printing Department, Toronto, Ont., by W. Scott Potter, Trade Secretary (Chair of the Wilsons), Quebec, Maritime Provinces and West of Port W. land \$1.00 per annum. United States and abroad: \$2.00 per annum.